

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.

No. 771.—VOL. XV.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1869.

PRICE 3D.—STAMPED, 4D.

CHARITY.

THE contributing and dispensing of eleemosynary funds are matters of continually increasing importance. The sums raised are large; but the calls upon them are larger still; and, as both are constantly augmenting quantities, we are in danger of becoming a nation divided into two classes—alms-givers and alms-takers. It is perhaps unavoidable that these two orders of people should exist in so complicated, and in some respects so artificial, a state of society as that in which we live. Poverty, we suppose, we must expect always to have with us; but surely not on quite so gigantic a scale as it just now threatens to attain. The matter sadly wants looking into; and what season can be so suitable for considering the great and pressing subject of charity as this of mid-winter, when the needs of the poor are the sorest? or what day can be so befitting such a task as the Twenty-fifth of December, when the hearts of men should be kindly disposed one towards another? For it is in a spirit of kindness, of brotherly love, that such a subject ought to be approached; and in that spirit we desire to approach it.

Those whom we have the privilege to address as readers—and to each of whom we desire once more heartily to present all the good wishes of the season—are this day, we hope, making merry with their friends; and we sincerely trust that they have not only wherewithal to make merry, but are in possession of the right frame of mind for enjoyment: that they are happy in themselves, happy in their friends, and happier still in this, that they have neither enemies to forgive nor to be forgiven by. That, however, is, unfortunately, not the lot of all amongst us. There are individuals and families in the neighbourhood of each one of us—perhaps known

to us personally—who lack every source of enjoyment at this festive season; who have neither friends to rejoice with nor anything to rejoice over; who sit around cold hearths and unfurnished boards—if they have any hearths or boards to sit round. And the object we propose to ourselves in this article is to recall to the minds of those who have enough of the good things of this life for their proper needs—possibly enough and to spare—that there are objects

on every side of them on whom they may bestow a portion of their superfluities—yea, even a share of what may seem necessities; and that, with a little care and forethought, means may be discovered whereby this can be done without working mischief.

We are not going to advocate profuse and indiscriminate

scatters his largesse in such a way as to foster a spirit of pauperism, and thereby to destroy the self-reliance, independence, and consequently self-respect of his poorer brethren. We all ought to give as we have the means; but we ought to inquire as well as give—or, rather, before we give. This last is a part of our duty, we fear, too many of us neglect,

and thereby generate more poverty than we relieve. But, while we bear that rule in mind, let us not fall into another, and, perhaps, a greater fault—that of making the difficulty of ascertaining when to give, how to give, and to whom to give, an excuse for not giving at all. Let us always remember that charity has two phases: that it teaches us not to think evil of others as well as to relieve their wants—that we ought to “hide the faults we see” as well as to “feel another’s woes”—in a certain measure, at all events. Let us not, holding with Mr. Tennyson’s “Northern Farmer,” that the “poor in a loomp is bad,” rashly conclude that so also is each individual, and refuse to have compassion on any.

In this, as in other matters, there is a happy mean; and we ought to make it our business to find out that mean, albeit doing so may involve some trouble. Most people, we believe, have a tendency to over-liberality rather than to penuriousness, in the matter of almsgiving; and perhaps it is well that it should be so. Better that ten impostors should be relieved than that one deserving person should starve; and if there were no alternative between relieving impostors and letting deserving poverty starve, we would assuredly vote for relieving the impostors. That may not be strictly philosophical, perhaps; but then it is not given to all men to be philosophers, like Sir Robert Carden; while it is given to most people to sympathise with suffering and to

desire to mitigate it. We are not, however, reduced to any such strait as that supposed: there are means of discrimination if we would only take the trouble to use them. There are in existence ample channels and abundant machinery for the distribution of charity, if we cannot all of us take the trouble of being our own almoners, or do not possess the needful experience and judgment for acting wisely in that capacity. But that



“CHARITY.”—(FROM A PICTURE BY PILOTY.)

almsgiving, than which few things are in the long run more pernicious; but we do wish to bespeak careful, judicious liberality towards the deserving poor; and we furthermore desire to inculcate this principle, that care in the dispensing of benevolence is as sacred and binding a duty as benevolence itself. Charity should be so exercised as to be a very help in the hour of need; not so as to encourage the production of that need. He is no real friend to his kind who

machinery, as we recently had occasion to remark, stands sadly in need of methodising; and in this task of methodising existing machinery—in the work of organising charity, in short—all who have the requisite capacity, experience, and leisure should take part. In this way more real charitable action will be evolved than by the most recklessly-profuse almsgiving of the lazy, undiscriminating type. No doubt there are difficulties to be overcome, grave abuses to be corrected, and serious errors to be avoided; but that is only saying that clear heads, earnest hearts, and strong wills must be brought to bear upon the work. Method, organisation, mutual co-operation, are the means by which this great social problem of charity and pauperism must be solved; and when these are applied, the solution, we are persuaded, will not prove so arduous a task as it looks.

That work of methodising charity, however, and thereby checking the growth of the spirit of mendicancy while effectively relieving real want, is one for time and the future. Meanwhile all of us ought to do our duty in this matter of charity as we have means and find opportunities. There are, as we have said, abundant agencies in existence through which good may be done: for example, public hospitals, schools and homes for destitute children, the poor-boxes of the police courts, and many well-managed benevolent societies to the funds of which contributions may be made in the full assurance that they will be wisely and beneficently employed. There are, moreover, the clergy of all denominations, who, within certain limits, make efficient almoners; though, it is true, they labour under the disadvantage of having a strong tendency—let us be charitable, and say, naturally so—to provide first, if not exclusively, for the poor of their own particular spiritual households, to the neglect of others equally needy and equally meritorious. That tendency requires judicious correction by the presence of lay co-operation; for one thing in this work of charity ought to be carefully guarded against: no unholy leaven of small-souled party or sectarian exclusiveness must be mixed with it; neither objects nor instruments must be rejected because of inability to pronounce a particular religious shibboleth. Charity ought to know nothing of creeds; it should only take note of wants. There should be no question of Protestant or Catholic, Churchman or Dissenter, Episcopalian or Presbyterian, Jew or Gentile. Still, the clergy may be made valuable auxiliaries without being intrusted with absolute control. Here, for instance, is that young monk in our Engraving, who is listening sympathetically to the tale of distress—spoken or only exhibited—of the strolling minstrel and his family. That monk represents a type of men who once did grand service as the world's almoners; and the professional descendants of that order may do good service in the same way still—always taking care, of course, to guard against undue sectarian leanings. Times have changed, no doubt, since the days when the clergy were the great founts of charity; when the relieving officer was to be found in the abbey kitchen, where the destitute were succoured under the eye of the Father-Superior himself; or at the convent grange, where dwelt some "John o' the Girdle," whose business it was not merely to receive the Church's dues but to dispense the Church's charity. There was method in that system, for doubtless both Father-Superior and John o' the Girdle took pains to satisfy themselves that applicants were really in need ere they obtained relief. Our young monk might sympathise heartily with the ragged wanderers at the gate, but we may be sure he would not be at liberty to administer relief, beyond a draught of water from his pipkin, till he had reported the case to his superiors and experienced eyes had looked into it. Let us, in this one point at least, imitate the "monks of old," and, while we give freely of that which we possess, carefully "look into" each case that presents itself to our notice. In other words, let us all be charitable; but let us also have the further charity of taking pains to ascertain that in giving we give so as to do real kindness, and not, by fostering idleness and improvidence, to entail a permanent curse.

These are the duties we desire to impress upon our readers; and we hope they will do us the charity of reading and pondering the little homily we have taken the liberty of addressing to them.

WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.—The new governing body of this school has now been fully constituted, and the first meeting was held on Monday, Dec. 20. The ex-officio members are the Deans of Westminster and Christ Church and the Masters of Trinity College, Cambridge. The others are Sir R. Phillimore, nominated by the Lord Chief Justice; Mr. William Spottiswoode, F.R.S., nominated by the Royal Society; Canon Nepean and Conway, elected by the Chapter; Rev. H. L. Thompson, by Christ Church; Mr. J. L. Hammond, by Trinity College, Cambridge. The co-opted members are the Earl of Devon, the Master of the Temple (Dr. Vaughan), the Bishop of Exeter (Dr. Temple), and Mr. Thomas D. Acland, M.P. The numbers of the school have risen since the question of removal was set at rest by the Public Schools Bill, and two additional masters have been appointed within the year.

THE BALLOT-BOX.—The strong probability that the ballot will become law before many Sessions have elapsed is stimulating the ingenuity of ballot-box constructors in various parts of the kingdom. We have had the opportunity of inspecting one of elaborate construction at the Cannon-street Hotel, the inventors of which (Messrs. Crutenden and Wells) hope to have their box adopted by the next Ballot Committee. The objects to be secured in voting by ballot are secrecy, simplicity, and legality, and these objects Messrs. Crutenden and Wells profess to obtain by what appeared to us to be rather complicated machinery. The voter, having been furnished with the necessary number of balls, is admitted at one end of the box through a turnstile, which closes behind him. He then deposits his voting balls in properly arranged cups, and passes out through another turnstile. The machinery registers the vote, and prevents the voter from giving more than one ball to each candidate. The leading differences between this ballot-box and others which we have seen are—first, its great size; secondly, its elaborate machinery; and, thirdly, the number of objects it professes to secure. In the ingeniously-constructed model everything works beautifully. The single voter is admitted into the sanctum, he gives his vote in perfect secrecy and security, and as he goes out at the far end of the box he unlocks the turnstile by which he had entered, for the purpose of admitting his successor. Dial indicators record his vote, and other dials tell a tale if he attempts to give more than one ball to one candidate. Whether, when constructed "life-size," and driven hard during a hotly-contested election, the box will work with equal accuracy, is a question which we leave to be decided by actual experiment.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

Rumours of Ministerial changes get into circulation every day in Paris, and are as regularly contradicted. It is not, therefore, worth while to repeat them.

In Monday's sitting of the Legislative Body, M. Rochefort moved an interpellation asking the Government to explain why Deputy Paul Angulo, an exile from Spain for having done his duty, has been expelled from France at a time when the presence of a deposed Queen, who conspires in open daylight, is imposed upon the French nation. In the course of his remarks, he said the severity of the French Government in apprehension of a Republic was reasonable, since that form of Government was near at hand. The Minister of the Interior replied that France showed a generous hospitality to all foreigners, kings or subjects. Angulo had entered France after attempting to create civil war, and had afterwards failed in the duties he owed as a refugee by preaching insurrection. Thereupon the Government put into operation the law of 1849. The Minister of the Interior added that the Government was resolved to treat as they deserved all attempts to stir up disorder, and would render the minority harmless, not by force, but by moral authority, supported by the concurrence of the entire people. On Tuesday Count Lebrun moved for leave to interpellate the Ministry respecting the system of government in Algeria. MM. Jules Favre and Lebon also spoke on the subject, and the Government consented to the motion, and fixed upon Jan. 20 next as the day when the interpellation should be brought forward. The report of Count Lebrun and the documents in reference to the inquiry will be placed in the hands of the deputies prior to that date. M. Jules Simon questioned Ministers as to the Government bonding-warehouse at Bercy, and pointed out that the city of Paris had bought the ground. M. Simon stated that it appeared as if the Government were about to recommence those irregularities which the Legislative Body had in the previous year declared to be illegal.

The *Débats* refers to the speech delivered by the Pope to the 600 Frenchmen recently presented to him at the Vatican, and draws attention to the passage in which his Holiness declared that pride was the enemy of mankind and the author of the Revolution. Upon this the *Débats* remarks that, when the Revolution is spoken of before Frenchmen, that of 1789 can alone be meant. "It was evidently pride which accomplished it," and the Pope is quite right in saying so," adds the *Débats*, "but pride taken in its best acceptance, and signifying that respect of one's self and of human dignity which is a sign of elevation of ideas and sentiments, associated with love of justice and liberty. Yes, it was that pride, so legitimate and so noble, which animated our fathers when they accomplished the Revolution; and it is unfortunately too apparent that the Pope condemns it in condemning the Revolution, and that he no more admits the cause than the effect. Yet what would become of humanity if this generous sentiment were banished from our hearts?"

ITALY.

The Chamber of Deputies, last Saturday, voted the provisional exercise of the Budget until the end of March, 1870. They also voted the Government provisional exceptional powers to arrange with the millers for the collection of the grist tax during the same period. The Chamber afterwards adjourned until Jan. 1.

ROME.

The third general congregation of the Council was held on Monday. The election of fourteen, out of the twenty-four, ecclesiastics who are to compose the committee on matters of faith is notified. The principal members are the Archbishops of Cambray, Utrecht, Posen, Malines, Baltimore, and Westminster; the Bishops of Poitiers, Jaen, Sion, and Paderborn; the Primate of Hungary, and the Armenian Patriarch. The assembly has elected twenty-four members as a committee on questions connected with discipline. The Apostolic Bull, "Sedis," dated Oct. 12, which, out of consideration for the spirit of the age, reduces the number of cases reserved for ecclesiastical censure, was promulgated on Monday.

The Pope received 600 French subjects at the Vatican on Sunday. After speaking with several individually, he delivered an Allocution in French, in which he dwelt upon the significance of the approaching Christmas festival, and said, "God, in teaching humility, declared pride to be the enemy of man and the author of revolution." His Holiness then blessed the assembly, amid loud applause.

SPAIN.

In the Cortes, on the 18th inst., General Prim, in reply to a question, stated that the candidature of the Duke of Genoa was in the same position as in the previous week. He added that the Duke would come to Spain, but that, even if he did not do so, the Government would have nothing to do with a republic.

AUSTRIA.

There are two parties in the Austrian Cabinet, and the differences between them have led to a Ministerial crisis. The majority have sent in a memorial to the Emperor, and the minority have again asked leave to resign. His Majesty has the matter under consideration, but his decision is not expected to be given for some time.

The Vienna papers complain that the Emperor's late speech is too reserved upon several important subjects. Its silence with regard to the Roman Council has been much remarked, especially as it was expected that, owing to the struggle going on between the civil power and public opinion against the principles of the Concordat and Ultramontanism, the Government would have declared its resolution to maintain the separation of the Church from the State, liberty of conscience, and the laws upon public worship, marriage, and education, which in several provinces have met with such violent opposition from the clergy. The Reichsrath has resolved that before discussing the address the Government should be asked for explanations on these subjects.

SCHLESWIG.

The *Cologne Gazette* says that the Danish agitation in North Schleswig is stronger and more active than ever. Since the last elections the peasants of Alsens and Sundewitt have determined neither to work for Germans nor to give work to them. In consequence of this determination, the German tradesmen and working men in those districts are placed in a very unpleasant position.

TURKEY AND EGYPT.

Servir Effendi, the bearer of the last firman from the Sultan to the Khedive, has returned to Constantinople, and has had a long interview with the Sultan. The statement that the difficulty between Turkey and Egypt is settled is confirmed.

THE UNITED STATES.

President Grant has nominated ex-Secretary Stanton to the post of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, vacant by the resignation of Mr. Grier. The Senate has confirmed the nomination by 41 votes against 11.

Mr. Wells, Commissioner of the Revenue, in his report to Congress, recommends a modification of the tariff.

President Grant has declined to lay the papers connected with General Sikes's negotiations with Spain in the matter of Cuba before the House of Representatives, on the ground that their production would be prejudicial to the public interests.

The House of Representatives has passed the Senate Bill for the reconstruction of Georgia, which provides for the reassembly of the old Legislature, including the negro members, and declares the adoption of the suffrage amendment a necessary preliminary to the admission of Georgia to representation in Congress. A debate of some interest has taken place in the House on the national debt. Mr. Munger, Democrat, from Ohio, made a speech advocating repudiation. Great excitement is said to have followed. Messrs. Brooks, Randall, Kerr, and Woodward, all Democrats, denounced repudiation, declaring that their party was in favour of

the honest payment of the debt. The House adopted, by 123 yeas to 1 nay, a resolution declaring that "any proposition directly or indirectly to repudiate any portion of the debt of the United States is unworthy of the honour and good name of the nation, and the House, without distinction of party, hereby sets its seal of condemnation on any and all of such propositions." The one negative vote was given by Mr. Jones, a Democrat, from Kentucky. Spanish gun-boats sailed on Sunday and Monday from New York; it is supposed they have gone to Cuba.

CANADA.

Intelligence has reached New York from the Red River that Governor McDougall and Colonel Dennis have raised a force of Indians and English half-breeds to suppress the insurrection. It was supposed that they were marching on Fort Gary, and, as the insurgents were preparing to resist, a collision was hourly expected. It is reported that Riell, the insurgent leader, has 400 men under arms.

The following despatch by the French Atlantic Cable was received in London on Wednesday:—"Toronto, Dec. 21.—Despatches received here from the Red River settlement are unfavourable. The insurgents continue to show a determined resistance to the authorities, and they have seized the prominent Canadian sympathisers in the settlement and taken possession of a fort situated opposite Pembina. Colonel Dennis is reported to be retreating."

"A FRIEND" IN NEED FOR THE EMPEROR.

THE Paris correspondent of the *Morning Post* tells the following odd story:—

The other day my servant brought me in a card and a letter of introduction. On the former was engraved Mr. Henry Wiggledon, C—terrace, Hyde Park. On opening the letter I found that a mutual friend particularly recommended the bearer as "a good fellow; but don't let him bother you." "Show the gentleman in, John," said I. There he was, that good-natured, round pink face, with silvery hair, round head, and round body—a sort of Mr. Pickwick's elder brother. What a kind, benevolent expression compared with—; but, never mind, no country but England can produce a John Bull. "Glad to meet you, Mr. M—." Had some trouble in making out your street; perhaps the coachman was not a Frenchman. "Pray be seated, Mr. Wiggledon. You are over here on business, I see. Pray what can I do for you? I hope it is not anything about the Channel passage?" "Oh! no—no—no—nonsense, Channel passage? I have something in hand very much more serious than that. . . . Now, look here, Mr. — (the round smiling face was trying to look solemn); I have always had a great respect, the highest opinion, of your Emperor. He's a great man. I used to see him when he was in London going into Gore House, and I recollect saying to poor Crawley, 'He'll be a great man some day.' I stood so near his Majesty at the Great Exhibition that I could have touched him." "Well, Sir, pray proceed." "Quite correct—yes—oh!—well—I have a little favour to ask you, Mr. M—. . . . I need not remind you (dare say you know more than I do, so far as that goes); but the truth is Napoleon Bonaparte is in a terrible mess—I say a threatening difficulty—about his Chambers and Ministers. Well, he has to get out of it. I've always liked the Emperor; I never spoke to his Majesty in my life; but somehow I'd do him a good turn if I could. . . . I've got a plan in my head; I could get him out of all his political troubles in twelve hours—I could. . . . dare say it has never struck him; but I could. . . . Well, Sir, and what then?" "I want, between you and me, to get an interview with the Emperor. I know he would see me, he is such a sagacious man. I should speak my mind; I should tell his Majesty just what I think. . . . Now, how can I get at him?" . . . As this inter-rogation is not a new one, I was prepared with an answer; but I appeared to think a little before I said, "I should recommend you to get a letter from Lord Clarendon to Lord Lyons; that appears to me to be the first step. But do you think it is worth while to trouble yourself to give the Emperor political advice?" "Worth while; yes. If I could do Louis Napoleon a good turn I would. I want him to be happy and out of the Parliamentary muddle he is in. He's a good fellow; did away with passports. . . . Really I have no other advice!" "But, Mr. M—, I want to see the Emperor on Thursday at the latest. I must be in London on Friday." Here Mr. Wiggledon took out of his pocket a letter, and, opening the same, placed it before me. "There, Sir, you're a married man, I believe; be kind enough to read that!" I obeyed. Mr. W. watching my countenance very searchingly, as I read, "Now, Henry dear, I tell you what it is, if you do not come away from Paris before the end of the week, I'll run over and fetch you!" Here I observed W.'s little eyes blink and his good-natured, laughing mouth grow rigid. I read on. "What can you be doing in bad Paris? How can you be such a fool as to suppose that the Emperor will see you? Eliza is looking very pale, and Dr. Thornton says that she requires great care. All sorts of fevers are flying about; and we have seen two queer-looking, suspicious men hanging round our house. I am not at all well myself. If you see any good Lyons silk dresses, very pretty and new, buy me one. B. has been wanting to borrow money. He has given me such a description of Paris. Why, my dear, you might be mixed up in a revolution any day and be shot. There are other reasons why I want you to return. I'm unhappy; I'm far from well; I feel afraid. Besides, we are within a day or two of the end of the world, if dear Dr. C—'s prophecy comes true, and I should not like to be alone in the house on such an awful occasion. Remember, Henry, my gloves are No. 64. Now, don't make yourself ridiculous at Meurice's Hotel, where we are known, and come home immediately.—Your affectionate Debora." I folded up the letter and returned it to Mr. W., observing that I thought he could not do better than return to London without delay. But it is not so easy to get rid of a man who wants to have a chat with the Emperor. It took me nearly half an hour to arrange that he should go home to Meurice's Hotel and write a letter to his Imperial Majesty, Napoleon III., Tuilleries. I am to know instantly if his Majesty sends for Mr. W.

THE IRISH LAND QUESTION.—A new set of inquiries sent by the Irish poor-law authorities to land-owners and others, with a view to obtaining information for a land bill, contains the following among other queries:—"To what extent have the dwelling-houses, offices, fences, roads, reclamations, works of drainage, fencing, plantations, large or small in extent, humble or important in character, now existing upon the estates, and, in fact, constituting the farms as distinguished from waste land, been created by the present or former tenants or by the present or former landlords respectively? Whether the Ulster tenant-right custom is in existence—that is to say, whether any payment is made to the outgoing tenant, with or without the consent of landlord, for disturbance or goodwill, irrespective of compensation for improvements actually made by the tenant or preceding tenant? If such a custom exists—1. Whether it is confined to tenants holding at will, or extends only to leaseholding tenants? 2. Whether it can be defined, and a value set upon it, at so many years' rent, or at so much per acre? 3. Whether the custom, if it exists, is spreading, or gaining ground?"

A WARWICKSHIRE LANDLORD ON THE GAME LAWS.—An important circular on the game laws has been addressed by Mr. G. F. Muntz to the Warwickshire Chamber of Agriculture. As a landowner in the county, Mr. Muntz has been led to consider the operation of the game laws and the probable relations between landlord and tenant consequent upon their abolition. The result of the consideration he has given to the subject is that Mr. Muntz has devised a plan by which, in his judgment, equal justice may be done to landlord and tenant. The great source of grievance, Mr. Muntz remarks, arises from the quantity of game preserved after the commencement of a tenancy. A fair arrangement may be made at the outset, but by a change of system or a change of ownership the conditions of the agreement may be varied or abrogated in practice. To meet this Mr. Muntz proposes that "the food to be provided for feeding game by the tenant and the cost of the damage done by it to his crops, which he agrees to bear, should be clearly defined in value and stated in the lease or agreement of tenancy." The plan of definition proposed and the means of ascertaining how far the defined quantity has been exceeded are stated in the circular.

PROFESSOR HUXLEY'S PHYSIOGRAPHICAL COURSE.

THE twelfth and concluding lecture in Professor Huxley's physiographical introduction to the experimental course of lectures for women on the Elements of Physical Science was delivered in the theatre of the South Kensington Museum on Friday week.

Mr. Huxley proceeded to sum up the general geological conclusions as to the operations of denudation and reparation of the earth's surface from the application of the principles explained in the course of these discourses. The gravel, the clay, and the chalk of the Thames basin record a vast period of time occupied in the operations of denudation and reparation, and the general circulation of this matter, if the world went on as at present. To illustrate the immense period of time occupied in the formation of chalk he took for example the imbedded remains of a sea-urchin, and assumed for argument the absurdly low estimate of two years for the deposit to rise one inch; in other words, that the formation of the chalk proceeded at the rate of one inch in every two years; therefore, taking its average thickness in the Thames basin at 1200 ft., it must have occupied a period of over 240,000 years. From that measure there is no escape. On the other hand, as it is much more likely that the formation did not advance at a more rapid rate than one tenth of an inch in the two years, the chalk alone must obviously have occupied a still vaster period. But let us bear in mind that below this there is a deposit, say 150 ft. thick, caused by the wearing down of the flint. No precise evidence as to time can be offered on this point; but the immense period that must have elapsed in the formation may be conceived by anyone who marks the slow progress of denudation on the cliffs of Margate, Ramsgate, and Dover; and there is every reason to believe that the action of the sea was the same then as now. After the chalk came the London clay, which may be taken at about 500 ft. in thickness; and be it remembered that this was the mud on the delta of some great river. Careful observations and calculations have been made with the view to determine the rate at which the surface of the earth is denuded under analogous circumstances, and a result is arrived at by noting the quantity of sediment deposited on a given surface, and it then remains to calculate the proportion it bears to the whole area of the river basin. This will, of course, depend on various circumstances, as the nature of the soil, the rainfall, and the inclination of the surface of the land; but, taking a broad average of the rate of deposit at the fortieth of an inch per year, a notion may be formed of the immense period occupied in the formation of the London clay. The same with respect to the next bed of gravel, and the formation of the enormous masses of ice requisite to cause these deposits; so that it is almost beyond the conception of the mind to perceive the immense periods occupied in these processes; and it may almost be called an infinite time that has been occupied in the formations and denudations lying between Wimbledon, at a height of say 150 ft. on one side, and Primrose-hill on the other. And these are the inevitable conclusions that must be drawn from the principles and facts which have been stated.

But these Thames basin deposits are but as a fraction compared with what is found in other parts of England. Like some old record from which pages have been taken away while the remainder is complete, these of the Thames valley stand to the deposits of other parts of England and the world. Of this we should have had no notion but for more extended observation, as in the Hampshire clay and on the Norfolk coast. And when examinations are extended over Europe and Asia it is found that other great masses, thousands of feet thick, now absent, must be interpolated between these Thames deposits in order to arrive at any approximation of the still further immensity of time that was occupied throughout the world in the deposit of these upper formations of the earth's surface, and not only as to time but in the perception of the gigantic physical changes which have taken place. Take the London clay to begin with, which in the London basin was immediately succeeded by the drift: the change, as has been shown, was from the climate of Calcutta to that of Greenland.

But what do we find elsewhere? Superimposed upon the London clay elsewhere occur peculiar deposits of low organisms of the same nature, which have been called nummulites, from their general resemblance to pieces of money, and about this period they seem to have had a prodigious development in the extensive seas which then covered the present chalk areas of the Eurasian continent and the north of Africa. The nummulitic limestones were formed at the bottom of a great ocean, and were nearly as extensive as the chalk. These will have to be interpolated between the period of the London clay and the succeeding deposits in the Thames basin. But that is not all. There are in this country, here and there, a few odds and ends of the great series of vast thickness existing throughout other parts of the world, called the miocene beds, containing the remains of corals, and of great numbers of terrestrial animals and plants closely related to, but for the most part different from, those which now exist, affording evidences of revolutions of a very strange character. But more; subsequent to these in various parts of England and of Europe are great masses of pliocene deposits, the animal remains in which are still more like those of the present day. Here are heaps of elephants, the rhinoceros, the hippopotamus, the giraffe—in fact, the remains of animals like those we now see in the tropical parts of Africa, heaped together as if they had been slaughtered in masses together, and almost presenting the pictures given by African travellers of the crowds of animals that repair at sunset to drink in the rivers; so that we have a wonderful record of that period. It does not contain a single animal form absolutely identical with any now existing, but all similar to existing groups, and showing a fauna of succession.

Recurring to the period of the nummulitic limestones, Professor Huxley remarked that during their formation France was a full of volcanoes as Iceland is at present, and nowhere can we study the nature of volcanic action more completely than in the Auvergne country. These extinct volcanoes are also valuable for the evidence they afford that no general catastrophe of a diluvial character could have spread in this direction.

But these are not all the considerations we have to take into account in estimating the age of the deposits in the Thames valley. The drift represented by the beds of gravel in the Thames basin consists elsewhere, as in Norfolk and the east coast, of great thicknesses of clay, sand, and gravel, and containing gigantic boulders, which must have been borne from distant regions as far off as Norway, all proving that the post-glacial period must have been of very great duration. And when the world had settled down generally into the conditions which we now find, we must still allow for an enormous lapse of time. The further this inquiry is pursued the more difficult, indeed, it becomes to form a conception of the immensity of the periods which have passed since the formation of the lowest strata in the Thames basin. But, vast as are the periods of time one must conceive to have been occupied with these upper formations, they are nothing compared with what we must imagine of ages when we take into account the enormous masses of the lower stratified rocks. The Professor illustrated these gigantic proportions by running through the series of formations exhibited on a large section of the stratified strata. We may take the whole thickness of the stratified rocks in this country alone at something like 70,000 ft., and may quite safely put it for other parts of the world at not less than 100,000 ft. Again, the carboniferous deposits alone afford evidences of an inconceivable time, seeing that in parts of the world there are seventy beds representing seventy successive forests.

Descending to the lower formations, we have not as yet been able to ascertain the depth to which they extend; for it was only the other day that below the lowest known series there were discovered still lower strata in the Laurentian rocks of Canada; so that the mind has as much difficulty in conception of the vast periods of formation as of the distance from a fixed star. And what do we find in these older stratified rocks?—and the student must be warned that the evidence is still most incomplete. Nothing more than the evidences of sea-beds

the upheavals caused by the internal heat of the earth. Like a rolled-up sheet of parchment, which once contained a written and a connected record time has destroyed, leaving only here and there a word to guide us, so is it with the earth. At one time the progress of formations was no doubt clearly marked; but in the process of upheavals through the agency of the earth's internal heat, not only have marks been obliterated, but there has even been an alteration in the mineral constituents. Nevertheless, we may safely come to the conclusion that, even at the earliest period in the formation of our globe, the order of nature was much the same as it is now; for these old rocks still retain the impressions made by the ripples of the sea and the drops of rain, and in the rocks themselves we have proofs of a formation undeniably denoting that they had their origin in denudation, exactly as now. There is as little reason to doubt that the vital force of protoplasmic matter was in operation as a reparative agent then as now. And probably could anyone now present have stood by those ancient shores, she must have been a very learned naturalist to note many differences in the general aspect of nature, or to be particularly struck by what was then going on.

To recapitulate the facts thus drawn from observation of what lies in the valley of the Thames, we have seen that the stratified deposits from the chalk upwards, which are alone accessible in the Thames basin, constitute a mere fraction of the total series of such deposits. Consequently, as there is no reason to believe that the processes of denudation and reparation were, on the average, more rapid when the oldest of these deposits were formed than they are now, the enormous period of time recorded by the floor of the Thames basin can be but a fraction of that recorded by the whole series of stratified rocks. At the oldest period of which any record exists the earth had a solid crust, which was the product of the aqueous denudation of some pre-existing solid crust; and from that remote period to the present day the matter of the earth has circulated from form to form, as it is now circulating in and around the basin of the Thames.

Professor Huxley, in conclusion, said he had now fully explained the principles in operation in the physical changes in the world, with the exception of the tides; but, as that demanded for accurate understanding some previous mathematical knowledge he should leave the subject to be dealt with by his successor, in treating of the laws of force and motion. He had only now to wish his auditory a happy Christmas, and that they might return, after the holidays, with minds invigorated to pursue these physical studies, under the instruction of his colleague, Professor Guthrie.

MR. OTWAY ON PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

On Monday evening Mr. A. J. Otway, Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, addressed his constituents, in the Lecture-hall, Chatham.

The chairman (Mr. John Tribe) having opened the proceedings, Mr. Otway said that before entering upon other topics he must touch upon one which he regarded as of the first importance, because it affected the interests of a large portion of his constituents—he meant the dockyard question. Admiral Elliot, the Conservative candidate at the late general election for that borough, had not long ago written a letter to the *Morning Herald* containing a series of attacks on the present Government and various mis-statements with respect to the management of the dockyard. Most of those mis-statements had already been entirely disposed of by the letter which had been published from the First Lord of the Admiralty to Mr. Morley, the member for Bristol; but there were two points in reference to Admiral Elliot's epistle which he had felt it his duty to call to the notice of Mr. Childers and ask him for an explanation thereupon. And here he might remark that Admiral Elliot had been singularly unfortunate in all the statements he had made. No sooner did the gallant officer proclaim, at the general election, that the Liberal Government was a Government seeking to destroy the dockyards and discharge the workmen, than a letter appeared in the newspapers from Mr. Corry taking credit for the number of dockyard workmen he had succeeded in discharging while in office. No sooner, again, did he make his complaint that his old friends the Whigs were the party who had shut up Woolwich Dockyard, than an article came out in the *Standard* claiming the whole merit of that measure for the Conservatives, and censuring the Liberal Ministry for having so long delayed to carry into effect that cardinal point of Tory administration. It was a fact which the curious would discover if they searched the annals of Parliament, that on the Committee which came unanimously to a conclusion on the subject of the closing of Woolwich Dockyard the Liberal Government was represented only by the Secretary of the Admiralty, while the Conservatives had two First Lords (Sir J. Pakington and Mr. Corry) besides one Junior Lord (Sir J. Hay) upon it. But the statements to which he would next allude were more unfortunate still, as would be seen from the correspondence he was about to quote. He had written, as he had intimated, to Mr. Childers, in the following terms:—

Dec. 16, 1869.

My dear Childers,—Some of my constituents have called my attention to a letter which appeared recently in the *Morning Herald*, from Vice-Admiral George Elliot to the High Constable of Chatham.

It would seem to me unnecessary to notice the mis-statements which that letter contains. They have been successfully dealt with by the publication of your letter to Mr. S. Morley, and the borough of Chatham has on two occasions shown the value it attached to them.

There are, however, in the opinion of my constituents, two matters in Admiral Elliot's letter which it is desirable to notice. Admiral Elliot says, "Facts are startling things." At the present time the Admiralty are building by private contract ironclads whose aggregate tonnage exceeds 42,000 tons; and he asks, "What part have the Liberal party taken in this appropriation of the naval estimate?" Now, will you kindly inform me whether the present Board of Admiralty have contracted for 42,000 tons of iron shipping, or for any other amount, with private shipbuilders? 2. Is it true, as Admiral Elliot states, that the reduction of 2634 men in the dockyards, made by the late Government in the course of last year, was necessitated by circumstances which Mr. Childers is himself responsible for, because the late Government, on taking office, found that so many ships had been contracted for with private builders.

I must apologise for troubling you at your busy time with this matter, and my excuse for doing so is that it is one of great interest to my constituents, and that the late Conservative candidate at Chatham has, in his letter referred to, as on former occasions, done me the honour to couple my name with that of the First Lord of the Admiralty. I am, very truly yours,

ARTHUR OTWAY.

From Mr. Childers he received this reply:—

Admiralty, Dec. 17.

My dear Otway,—I have no objection to answer your two questions. 1. The present Board of Admiralty have contracted with no private shipbuilders. The late board contracted with private shipbuilders for twenty-three ships, costing, with their engines, £1,737,681. When we took office work representing £1,047,000 remained to be done on these ships.

2. When the late Government took office they found only two ships under contract with private shipbuilders and unfinished. Both ought to have been finished some time before, and only £55,233 remained to be paid on them. Their names were the *Northumberland* and *Waterwitch*. I have not included in either statement ships built for other Governments and at their cost, but under the supervision of the Admiralty. Believe me, yours very truly,

HUGH CHILDERS.

That, he thought, disposed of ever of the fallacious statement that the present Board of Admiralty had, to the prejudice of the dockyards, contracted with private shipbuilders for a large amount of tonnage. Moreover, he had only that day found in "Hansard" that, on May 11, 1868, Mr. Childers, speaking as to building by contract instead of in the dockyards, and referring to the Glatton and Hotspur, said: "He thought, however, considering the heavy expenses that were incurred in building experimental vessels by contracts, it would be better and cheaper that both—or, at all events, one—of these new ships should be built in the Government dockyards." Those ships the late Government proposed should be built in private yards. Now, the truth in regard to dockyard expenditure was simply this: The House of Commons, rightly or wrongly, had made up their minds that there was too much expenditure in the Royal dockyards; and it would take all the eloquence of Admiral Elliot and all the hydraulic power of the *Waterwitch* to drive them to any other conclusion. What he

himself had always maintained in respect to the Royal dockyards was that they were pre-eminent in regard to quality of workmanship, and that, considering the services a ship of war had to perform, the lives that were intrusted to her, and the importance of her being built of the best materials and on the best construction, what might appear at first sight to be cheapness was not always the truest economy. He held that the Royal dockyards were specially qualified for the construction of those ships, and he was happy to find himself in accord with the First Lord of the Admiralty. That was not all. They had in the dockyards, as he had often said, a number of trained and skilled artisans of good conduct—men who did not lend themselves to strikes, and on whom they could always depend for the construction and repair of their ships. It was therefore important, for that as well as for other reasons, to maintain these establishments; and, whatever might have happened in other yards—although he was not without sympathy for those who had been dispossessed at Woolwich—as a matter of fact it had redounded to the advantage of Chatham. Chatham yard was becoming more and more important, its establishments never having been for years so large as they are now; and it was obvious, as Lord Clarence Paget had said, that Chatham would become the greatest naval arsenal in the world. Proceeding to speak of Ireland, he said that no one could deny that the relations of landlord and tenant in Ireland were most unsatisfactory. He was not able, even were he disposed, to tell them anything about the coming measure to regulate the tenure of land in that country; but he called upon them with confidence to support the Government, which was wise enough and strong enough to frame and carry a bill for the disestablishment of the Irish Church. Since he had come there he had been asked by a respected friend what he thought of the election to Parliament of O'Donovan Rossa for the county of Tipperary. Now he did not feel it necessary to express any opinion as to the election to Parliament of a man who was then a convict in the prison of that town. He knew something of Tipperary. His family had lived there for 250 years; and its people, though a very affectionate and grateful race, were, he must admit, a wildish lot. But if the election of the convict Rossa was meant to be a blow to the British Government, it reminded him of nothing so much as of a transaction in Ireland some fifty or sixty years ago. A member of an influential family there (the Beresfords) was remarkably unpopular. He happened to be a banker in, he thought, the town of Tuam; and the people in that neighbourhood, by way of dealing him a blow, decided that the notes of "that dirty spalpeen Beresford" were not fit to be circulated; wherefore they burnt them in a bonfire before his own bank. The remainder of the hon. gentleman's speech was concerned with foreign affairs, and in this part of his address he said:—A question lately arose between the Sultan and the Viceroy of the most important province of the Turkish empire—question fraught with difficulty and delicacy. He did not wish to arrogate for British diplomacy more than it deserved, because he would admit that the dignity and moderation shown by the Sultan and his experienced Grand Vizier, Ali Pacha, went for much in the matter; but the action of the British Ambassador at Constantinople, under the instructions of Lord Clarendon, tended greatly to the satisfactory solution of that question. It had often been argued that all the work of our diplomatists might be done for very much lower salaries than were now paid. He could not concur with that argument. England was a great and wealthy nation; and if she was to be represented at all she should be represented adequately.

The proceedings concluded with a vote of confidence in the hon. gentleman.

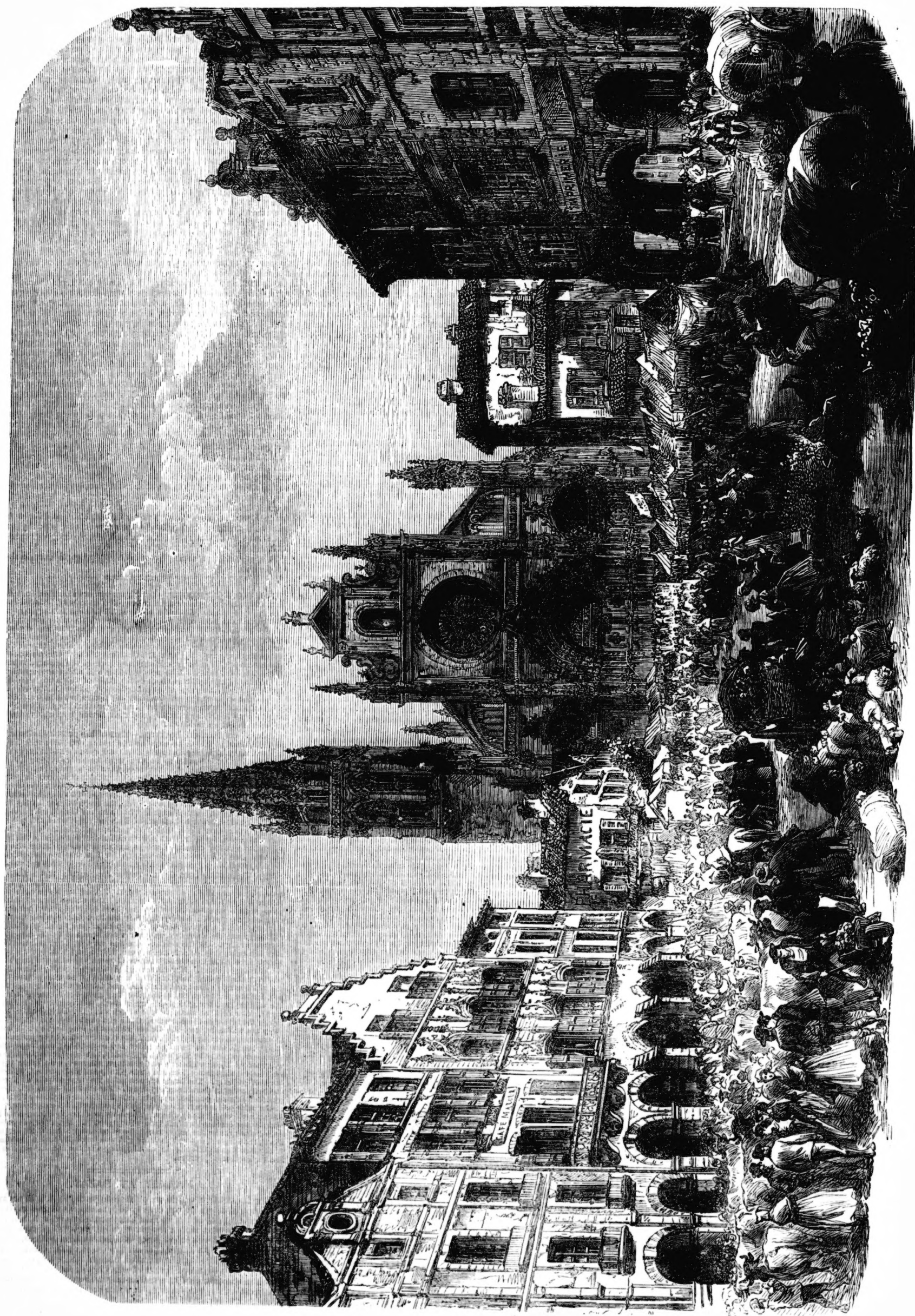
MRS. TAIT'S ORPHANAGE.—During the cholera visitation in 1866 Mrs. Tait, the wife of the present Archbishop of Canterbury, evinced considerable interest in the destitute children in London left orphans by that disease, and she founded a temporary home at Fulham for their reception. At the present time that home is full, and Mrs. Tait has consequently determined on opening a permanent home at St. Peter's, near his Grace's marine residence, the foundation-stone of which she laid on Tuesday, assisted by her daughters and Mr. Crauford Tait, in the presence of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the clergy, and many of the principal inhabitants of the Isle of Thanet. The new building will afford accommodation to sixty children, and will cost about £2000, £2000 of which has been obtained. His Grace the Archbishop, who on Tuesday completed his fifty-eighth year, was enabled to see the procession leave and return to his house. From the latest information we have received, it appears that the progress his Grace is making is highly satisfactory, and that he has been able to walk on to the verandah of his residence.

MAZZINI ON FRENCH POLITICS.—Mazzini has published a letter in the *Paris Reforme*, in which he says he is growing very old; that he cannot write at night without pain to his head and eyes, and that his day's work is only half what it ought to be and what he wishes it to be. Referring to France, he says that she may re-awaken to-morrow, but that there is no reason for supposing she will do so, and that for himself he believes in the initiative only of those countries which have not yet conquered their national unity. The reorganisation of Europe will come, he thinks, from them. "The dream of my whole life, the inspiration of all my thoughts and all my efforts," adds Mazzini, "has been the Italian initiative placing the third Rome, become the heart of Italy, at the head of the new epoch." Setting aside this ideal, which is perhaps an illusion of his immense national pride, he feels that a French initiative may tend to the servile depression of other countries, and he has no impatience to see a revolution accomplished in France. It is enough for him that the rising tide of the French revolutionary movement is sensibly visible to other nations.

THE WELSH FASTING GIRL.—Sarah Jacobs, the Welsh fasting girl, died in the presence of the four nurses from Guy's Hospital shortly after three o'clock on Friday afternoon week. A meeting of the watching committee was held last Saturday afternoon. The nurses were examined, and gave in as a report a diary which had been kept from the time they took charge of the girl till her death. For the first five days she was cheerful and slept well, sleeping the greater part of the time. She had a brief fainting fit on the sixth day, and her voice was not at all strong, having become weaker. On the seventh she was very restless, and had no sleep. Her feet being very cold flannels were heated and wrapped round them. About three o'clock in the afternoon of same day she was very cold and could not get warm. Her father asked that her young sister should be put in the bed beside her, and this was done. The nurses then thought the girl was dying, and told the father and mother they might go near the bed, but they still watched to see that they gave her nothing. On Friday, the eighth day, the girl was very restless, but quieter than during the night. She died at three in the afternoon. Dr. Davis said he had cautioned the father of the condition of the girl on Friday, and offered to take away the watchers, but the father refused to give her food. Some time afterwards, however, he said that if the doctor wished to be persuaded that the girl could swallow he might offer her something; but it was then too late to do so. At the inquest, on Tuesday, the only remarkable evidence was that of Messrs. Thomas and Phillips, surgeons, who made the post-mortem examination. The body was plump and well-formed, with indications of puberty. The brain showed no indications of palsy. There was no obstruction in the alimentary canal. The stomach contained three teaspoonfuls of semi-gelatinous substance. The small intestines were empty. In the colon and rectum there was half a pound of hard excrement. There was no malformation anywhere. The body was free from disease. It was believed the deceased was afflicted with hysteria. Mr. Phillips spoke of a large hollow under the left arm capable of secreting a half-pint bottle. Mr. Davis, the surgeon, deposed that the girl was in a fit for one month in 1867, when there was a difficulty in ascertaining whether she was dead or alive. The inquest was adjourned.

MARKET AT BAZAS.

THE Illustration which we publish from the sketch in an artist's note-book is one which will convey to our readers a more complete idea of the true aspect of the ancient Continental market than it is easy to obtain now that most French towns are modernised by the march of progress and the example of M. Haussmann. Bazas, however, retains most of its ancient privileges. One of the oldest towns in France and situated in the midst of antiquities in Guyenne, as well as occupying a dignified position in the department of the Gironde, it is rich in souvenirs of the mediæval times when France and England were at daggers-drawn. The annual fair, held at the end of November, is a part of the fame of the town, and the inhabitants regard its observance with the utmost punctuality. In fact, the market-place is the great point of attraction at Bazas, lying just in front of the splendid old cathedral—cup of the great historical monuments of France, since it was built by the Normans, and reconstructed in 1225.



ANNUAL FAIR AT BAZAS, IN THE GIRONDE, FRANCE.

CONSECRATION OF DR. TEMPLE.

IN Westminster Abbey, on Tuesday, Dr. Temple was consecrated to the see of Exeter Lord Arthur Herve to that of Bath and Wells, and Dr. W. H. Stirling to a Bishopric in the Falkland Islands. Written protests against Dr. Temple's consecration had been sent in by the Bishops of Gloucester, Hereford, Lichfield, and Lincoln, and the Bishops of Bangor, Llandaff, Peterborough, and Rochester had in a less formal manner signified their dissent from the proceedings. The prelates who performed the ceremony, acting under a commission from the Primate, were the Bishops of London, St. David's, Worcester, and Ely; and before the consecration was proceeded with, Dr. Jackson delivered judgment, rejecting a request which had been made for delay. The right rev. prelate held that, Dr. Temple's election to the see of Exeter having been duly confirmed, the Archbishop was bound to proceed with the consecration. No one would have more rejoiced than his Lordship had Dr. Temple thought fit to make such a declaration as had often been asked for, but delay would be useless, and there was no alternative but to obey the Royal mandate.

Despite the inclement weather, the attendance in the Abbey was very large, every seat in the choir being occupied, the majority of the congregation being ladies. The very gloom, which outside cast an aspect of cheerlessness over every object, was in a great measure the cause of additional solemnity in the appearance within; for the well-lit space appropriated to the day's ceremonial was pervaded by a warmth which not only contrasted forcibly with the dull and chilly atmosphere without the edifice, but was in itself more than ordinarily welcome to the senses. The crowd who gained admission to the choir on Tuesday was augmented in no inconsiderable degree by old Rugbyans; and it largely comprised, in addition, the clergy of the diocese of Exeter and members of the Chapter.

The ceremony was appointed to commence at eleven o'clock, and before that hour the public who had obtained tickets of admission to the choir were admitted by the north and west entrances. The first formal proceedings took place in the Jerusalem Chamber, where the Dean, Sub-Dean, and Canons met the Bishops, acting under the Commission; and, the preliminary details having been settled, a procession was formed, which entered the sacristy through the nave. The beadle, heading the line, was followed by the almsmen, and then by the choristers, the Minor Canons, the Canons, and the Dean. The Proctors and Registrar came next, and after them the Bishop-Elect of Exeter, attended by his domestic chaplain, the Rev. Ernest G. Sandford, M.A., of Christ Church, Oxford, late of Alvechurch, Worcester, and by Mr. J. Hassard, of the firm of Messrs. Day and Hassard, to whom Dr. Temple has throughout intrusted the somewhat difficult and delicate matter of passing his papers. The Archbishop of Canterbury's domestic chaplain, the Rev. Edmund H. Fisher, M.A., Vicar of St. Mark's, Kensington, and the Bishop of London's domestic chaplain, the Rev. Fredk. H. Fisher, M.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, were in attendance on the presiding Bishop, the Bishop of London.

The communion service was begun as soon as the procession

had entered the sacristy—the Epistle being read, from the south side of the altar, by the Bishop of Ely; and the Gospel, from the north side, by the Bishop of St. David's. The responses and the Nicene Creed were sung by the choir. At the conclusion of the service an eloquent sermon was preached by the Very Rev. the Dean of Durham, who took for his text the first chapter of St. Paul's Epistle to Titus, from the second to the fifteenth verses. In this passage of Scripture the needful qualities of a Bishop

of the Church of Christ are set forth; and the preacher cited other writings, authoritative though uninspired, to illustrate his theme, the words of Dr. Temple himself being adduced for that purpose.

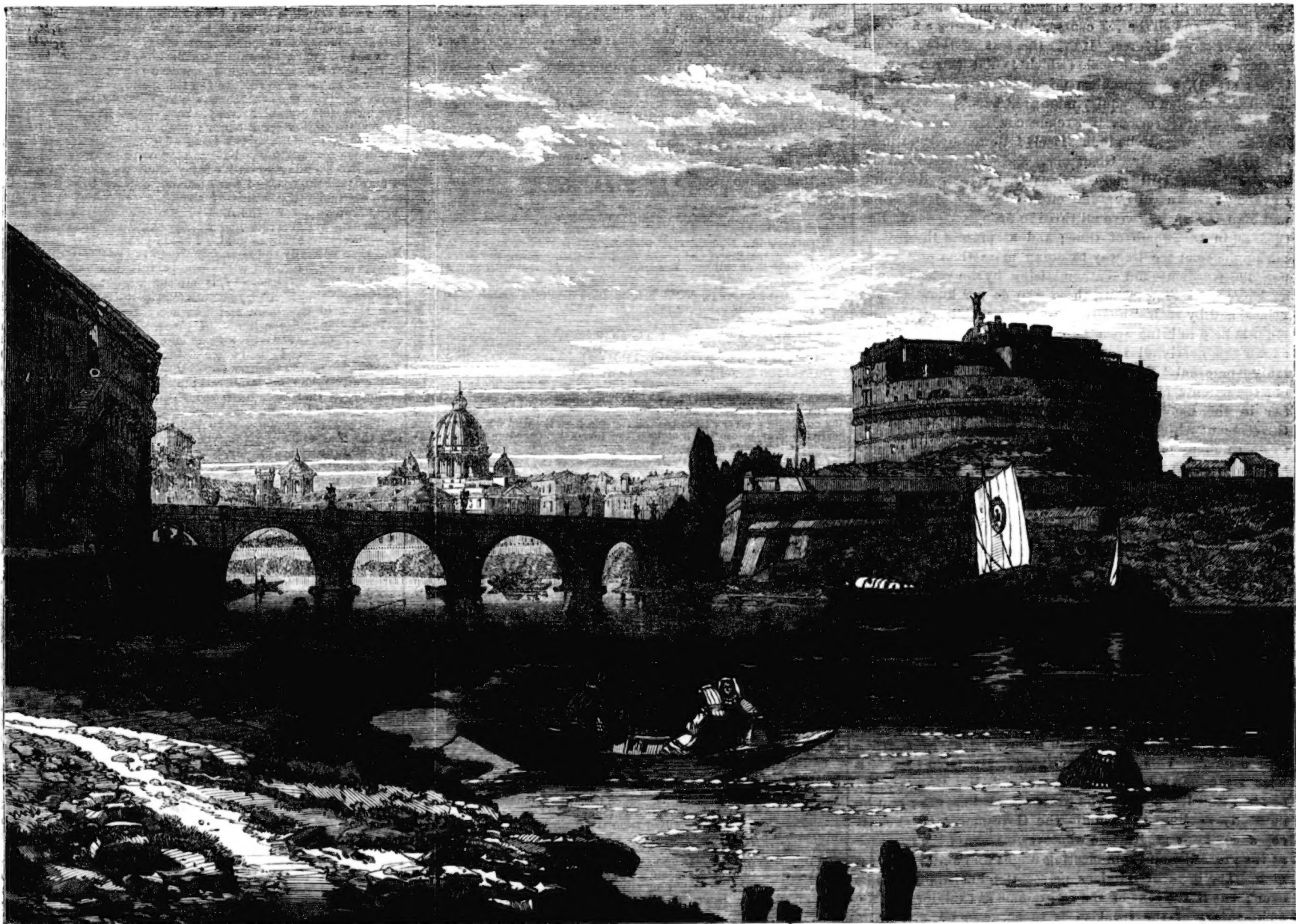
On the conclusion of the sermon, the Bishops-Elect were conducted to the Islop Chapel, where they were attired in their rochets; and during their absence the anthem "How goodly are the tents!" was sung by the choir. The Bishops-Elect, returning to the sacristy, were met by the presenting Bishops and conducted to the altar rails. Here the consecration service followed, the Bishop of London occupying the Archbishop's chair in front of the holy table. Among the questions put in the presence of the congregation were the following:—"1. Are you persuaded that the Holy Scriptures contain sufficiently all doctrine required of necessity for eternal salvation, through faith in Jesus Christ? And are you determined, out of the same Holy Scriptures, to instruct the people committed to your charge? and to teach or maintain nothing as required of necessity to eternal salvation but that which you shall be persuaded may be concluded and proved by the same? 2. Will you, then, faithfully exercise yourself in the same Holy Scriptures, and call upon God by prayer for the true understanding of the same, so as you may be able by them to teach and exhort with wholesome doctrine, and to withstand and convince the gainsayers? 3. Are you ready with all faithful diligence to banish and drive away all erroneous and strange doctrine, contrary to God's Word, and both privately and openly to call upon and encourage others to do the same?" To these questions the answers were that, with the help of God, all the duties implied therein would be faithfully discharged. The prayer at the end of the Litany was said by the Dean, as was also the general thanksgiving, which was preceded by the announcement that the Archbishop desired to return his humble and hearty thanks to Almighty God for restoring him so far to health.

The ceremony of the consecration having thus been brought to an end, the new Bishops took their places with the other Bishops within the rails. The offertory was then made, and, the Dean having read the prayer for the Church Militant, the congregation, with the exception of those who remained to partake of the holy communion, retired. The proceeds of the offertory were presented to the secretary of the Westminster Hospital.

The Right Rev. Frederick Temple, D.D., is the son of an officer in the Army, and was born Nov. 30, 1821. He was educated at the grammar school at Tiverton, and, proceeding to Oxford, became scholar of Balliol College, and took his degree of B.A. in 1842 as a double first-class. He was subsequently elected fellow and mathematical tutor of his college, and, having been ordained in 1846, was appointed Principal of the Training College at Kneller Hall, near Twickenham, 1848. This post he resigned in 1855, and, having held an inspectorship of schools during the interval, was appointed, in 1858, Head Master of Rugby School, on the resignation of Dr. Goulburn. Dr. Temple is also a Chaplain to the Queen, and he gained some notoriety in 1860 as the author of the first of the seven "Essays and Reviews," which have caused so much controversy.



THE RIGHT REV. DR. TEMPLE, THE NEW BISHOP OF EXETER.



ST. PETER'S.

ROME FROM THE TIBER.

CASTLE OF ST. ANGELO.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1839.

MEDDLE AND MUDDLE.

UNDER the circumstances, the story of the Welsh fasting girl is one of the most painful and scandalous that ever came under our notice. But it is rather startling to find in a contemporary which has done more than any other paper to "hound on"—so to call it—a policy of general meddlesomeness and putting to rights, comments like these:—

The death of the Welsh fasting girl ought to make some of us feel very much ashamed of ourselves. What business was it of ours whether she took food or not? If she was an impostor, she injured nobody but herself, and it was hardly worth while to kill her in order to save the few shillings and sixpences left at the house by those whose curiosity prompted them to visit her. If she was not an impostor, no good could be gained by ascertaining her honesty. Why could we not leave her alone and let her eat or drink, or abstain from eating and drinking, as suited her best?

At first, and, indeed, after more than one careful reading, we thought this was a stroke of irony. But that conclusion seems totally irreconcilable with the sentences which follow:—

But we are the most inquisitive nation on earth; and if our curiosity is excited and not satisfied, we are apt to become most unscrupulous and cruel. Nothing showed this more than our conduct with reference to the famous Road murder. When we found a difficulty in discovering the perpetrator we made a victim and imputed guilt to the innocent, whom many of us gladly would have hanged on the strength of our suspicion. As it is with regard to the tragedy in Wales, we have only succeeded in turning a nine-days' wonder into an eternal mystery and covering ourselves with confusion and disgrace.

This is perfectly true, and well said; and it puts once more an old dilemma—either we must admit absolute *laissez-faire* in all matters in which people can help themselves, or we must establish a system of universal espionage and interference. There can be little doubt that this poor girl's life might have been saved if she had been properly treated. But she was sane to the last, and had plentiful access to people to whom she might have complained if any undue influence had been brought to bear upon her will. What more can be secured, in the way of personal freedom, to any human being capable of independent action?

In a serious periodical of large circulation a learned professor suggests that if the Christian Church were what it ought to be it would have the power of making wicked members very ill, and even of killing them, if they proved recalcitrant, and all that, of course, without lifting a finger in the way of physical force. If ever this sort of thing should go forward upon a large scale (which is not very likely, as things stand), a new problem might arise—and perhaps a Royal Commission of Inquiry might not be objected to. It would look rather serious if Archdeacon Denison's "day of humiliation" were to be immediately followed by the illness of Dr. Temple, Mr. Gladstone, and Archbishop Tait. It would look still more serious if, on their declining to accept some ultimatum offered by the Archdeacon and his friends, they were all three to drop down dead. But that is in the womb of time; and at present the British nation does not see its way to doing more than protecting personal freedom—and anathematising, by the voice of such as know what that means, those who do not know what it means, and by their "unscrupulous and cruel" meddle and muddle help to bring upon us "shame and confusion" such as we are nearly all feeling about this wretched girl. A truly "paternal" Government might very well have turned out the parents of the poor creature *vi et armis*, and placed her in the hands of competent physicians; but then a Government which did that would be bound, in consistency, to do so many more curious things that we have not at present entertained the problem. Nor is it quite imminent. But we are on the way. All in good time!

NATIONAL EDUCATION.

The readers of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES, who so well know its loyal adherence to the cause of national education, will be amused at a paragraph which belongs to the news of the week; and well deserves to be conspicuously brought under their notice. We are informed, on the trustworthy authority of Mr. W. C. Bennett, that Mr. Gladstone's letter to the Greenwich branch of the National Education League, of which Mr. Bennett is honorary secretary, "only assures the committee that the Government are considering with care the great question of education, but adds that of course Mr. Gladstone cannot announce the conclusion at which they will arrive." This is very edifying. Mr. Gladstone is a wise statesman; he has Mr. Lowe and Mr. Bright—two of the shrewdest men in the world—for colleagues; and he naturally declines to commit the Government to the acceptance of any programme whatever. Some of the speeches at the great Birmingham meeting might well alarm a statesman. The days of religious persecution are supposed to be over; but if the text of the programme as explained by the commentary of the speakers is to be accepted, a working man who refused to send his children to a "rate-supported school," because he did not approve of

the religious teaching there given, might be sent to gaol. This was avowed in express terms by one of the speakers, if we are to trust the report; and no contradiction or protest is recorded. There is no fear that, with Mr. Lowe in the Cabinet, a law embodying any such principle will pass; but a strong current of opinion has set in to the effect that religious opinion must be dealt with on principles of expediency, like the police of the streets; in other words, that the Government of a country has a right to prescribe what religious creed shall be taught and what shall not. We have carefully watched from its first setting in the "development" of this view in quarters of considerable influence, and shall deal with it in due time. In the meanwhile, men like Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Lowe, and Mr. Bright evidently see the peril which a great cause runs from the small ambition of little men who catch hold of its skirts in order to magnify themselves; and they take good care to answer no questions.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY, accompanied by Princesses Louise and Beatrice, left Windsor Castle, last Saturday, for Osborne, there to pass the Christmas.

THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA has bestowed upon Hobart Pacha the grand cordon of San Josef, in recognition of the success which attended the Pacha's efforts to preserve the peace of Europe.

PRINCE ARTHUR is having a ball-room built in connection with his residence at Montreal, and will give a series of balls during the winter.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY is stated to be gaining strength daily. His medical attendants are contented that the progress towards recovery should be gradual.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE made the award of commissions and prizes to the successful cadets in the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich on Monday. In addressing the successful candidates, his Royal Highness hinted at the approach of changes in the establishment which he hoped would be beneficial to the service.

ADMIRAL THE HON. SIR HENRY KEPPEL, K.C.B., late Commander-in-Chief of her Majesty's naval forces on the coasts of China and Japan, arrived in London last Saturday.

THE QUEEN has been pleased to order a *congé d'être* to the Dean and Chapter of the cathedral church of Oxford, empowering them to elect a Bishop of that see, void by the translation of Dr. Wilberforce to the see of Winchester; and her Majesty has also been pleased to recommend the Rev. John Fielder Mackarness, M.A., to be elected.

THE HEALTH OF THE DUCHESS OF ARGYLL has undergone a change for the better. Sir James Simpson, who had been in attendance from the beginning, and Dr. Radcliffe, who was summoned from London, have both left Inverary Castle; and a telegram received in town on Tuesday states that the Duchess had passed another good night.

THE HON. WILLIAM FRANCIS COWPER has received permission from the Crown to use the name of Temple in addition to his own, and also to wear the arms of Temple quartered with those of Cowper, in compliance with the will of the late Lord Palmerston.

MR. HENRY LABOUCHERE has retired from the contest in Southwark, in order not to divide the Liberal interest, and so render the return of a Conservative possible. The candidates still before the electors are Mr. George Ogden, Sir Sydney Waterlow, and Sir Francis Lyceyt, Liberals; and Colonel Beresford, Conservative.

A STATEMENT published in the Times on Monday, on the authority of its Berlin correspondent, that "France has proposed disarmament at St. Petersburg, Vienna, Florence, Berlin, and, it is supposed, at London," is generally discredited.

HER MAJESTY'S SHIP MONARCH, with the remains of Mr. Peabody on board, weighed anchor from Spithead on Tuesday morning and commenced her voyage to America. She was accompanied by the United States corvette Plymouth.

MR. FRANKLIN LUSHINGTON, who has been appointed one of the stipendiary magistrates at the Thames Police Court, in succession to Mr. Benson, lately transferred to Southwark, took his seat for the first time on Tuesday.

THE GOVERNMENT have consented to the request of the Archbishop of Canterbury for the appointment of a suffragan. The Archbishop is anxious it should be known that this application has been made quite independently of his present illness, and that no further step will be taken for several months, in order to ascertain whether his Grace's recovery is as complete as there is now every reason to hope.

THE REV. DR. KAYSER, a Catholic military Chaplain at Düsseldorf, has been suspended from office by the Bishop of Cologne, for marrying the Prince of Roumania to a Protestant lady, when neither he nor the Princess were in a position to promise that their issue should be brought up in the Catholic faith.

THE FIVE SHILLING DUTY ON DOGS now produces above a quarter of a million of money yearly in Great Britain alone, the tax being paid on more than a million dogs. A return just issued gives the number taxed in Great Britain as 1,068,221.

A MAN NAMED SQUIRES was out on a poaching expedition near Chilton, Devon, last Saturday, when, fancying he heard a keeper approaching, he concealed his gun in a hedge. Shortly afterwards he proceeded to pull it out, when the charge suddenly exploded and entered his body. He died almost instantly.

SIR STAFFORD NORTHCOTE, who was reported a few days ago to have been lost in the Deerhound yacht in the Mediterranean, has arrived in London in perfect health. The Deerhound has not met with any mishap whatever.

MR. HARVEY LEWIS, M.P., writing from Brussels, states, in reply to resolutions recently passed by several local bodies in Marylebone, that it is his intention to be in his place in Parliament next Session.

LORD DERBY'S LANCASHIRE TENANTS intend to add a side chapel to Knowsley church, in which will be placed a recumbent monument of the late Earl. It is expected to carry out this project for a sum of about £2000.

CHEVALIER BONOLA, manager of La Scala, has been sent to the debtors' prison in Milan in consequence of his inability to pay certain damages, the issue of a lawsuit brought against him by Signor Mongini.

THE ABYSSINIAN MEDAL has been issued to officers and men proceeding on foreign service; but the one for the New Zealand war, which was virtually over before the attack on the late King Theodore was contemplated, still "hangs fire."

COLONEL HENDERSON, Chief Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, has explained that a recent order respecting skittle-playing, which has excited such a panic among the publicans, is not intended to put down skittle-playing, but only to prohibit it when it becomes gambling by stakes of money or beer being played for.

THE PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY OF BOULOGNE, which has flourished some forty years, with the aid of an annual subvention from the authorities, is come to grief, owing to the sudden withdrawal of the said subvention.

DESTRUCTIVE FLOODS, caused by the late heavy rains, have occurred in the midland counties, Worcestershire, Wales, &c. Much damage to property has been done.

MISS GARRETT, F.S.A., has just passed the third examination for the M.D. of Paris. The subjects of the examination were chemistry, zoology, natural philosophy, and botany. The examiners were MM. Wurtz, Baillon, and Lutz. Miss Garrett's note was "bien satisfait," the highest, it is stated, that has been gained for these subjects since the commencement of the session.

THE REV. F. CLARKE, M.A., late Fellow and Tutor of St. John's College, Oxford, who lost his fellowship and examinership in the schools on joining the Roman Catholic Church, has been taken on as tutor at Trinity College in that University. The Head of Trinity (the Rev. Dr. Wylie), it will be remembered, was one of the Oxford deputation for the abolition of tests the other day.

LORD CLARENDON has addressed to M. de Lesseps the congratulations of the British Government on the completion of the Suez Canal, adding that, in so doing, he expresses the sentiments both of her Majesty Queen Victoria and the English public. M. de Lesseps communicated this fact to the Emperor Napoleon, who replied as follows:—"I am happy to learn the congratulations you have received from the British Government, and I see with pleasure that justice is done to your efforts, which have been crowned with such signal success."

A DEPUTATION from the parks committee of the Metropolitan Board of Works, consisting of Sir John Thwaites, chairman of the board; Mr. Westerton, deputy chairman of the committee; Mr. Le Breton, Mr. Savage, and Mr. Hows, accompanied by the clerk of the board, Mr. J. Pollard, waited on the First Commissioner of her Majesty's Works, on Thursday last, for the purpose of again urging the desirability of exercising the Crown's forestal rights for the prevention of further inclosures in Epping Forest, and of preserving as much as possible the present forest for the benefit of the metropolitan public.

THE LOUNGER.

I WAS told the other day that five gentlemen have refused peerages. I do not think that there are so many, though my authority is a man in office, who ought to know. But, certainly, several gentlemen to whom peerages were offered did, as if by one consent, refuse the honour. What can be the meaning of this strange phenomenon? It is strange; for, as my friend said, "Persons have aforesaid refused peerages, but peerages have never gone a-begging as they do now." Let us see whether a reason can be found for this curious fact. I think that several reasons may be discovered. First, a gentleman to whom a peerage is offered may be something of a philosopher of the stoic school, and may say to himself, "These titles are unmeaning things. A Duke was originally a leader, as the origin of the word shows—*Latin, dux*. A Marquis defended the marches or frontiers of the kingdom. An Earl or jarl was an officer appointed to govern a large tract of country, a sort of viceroy. A Viscount, *vice comes*, for long years designated the high sheriff of a county. Barons were so called because they held baronies as feudal tenants under the Crown. In short, all these titles meant something—were, in fact, official titles. But now they are merely honorary. A duke leads nobody; a marquis has no marches to defend; a viscount holds no office; a baron may have no barony. Titles without office are mere baubles. I will have none of them." Another might modestly decline a peerage because he has done nothing to deserve it, and might argue thus—"What have I done that I should be elevated above my fellows, and called 'My Lord' and 'Your Lordship'?" He that accepts an unmerited honour accepts a dishonour. An unlearned man who buys an academic degree and flaunts it at the end of his name, is deservedly laughed at as a silly, vain blockhead, or scouted as an impostor. A degree does not make a man learned; it ought to be given as a recognition that the man is learned. And so peerages ought to be conferred upon men who have done something worthy of the honour—not to ennoble, but to recognise and authenticate nobility. There are Glyn, and Fitzpatrick, and Robertes, and Greville Nugent; what have they done that they and their heirs for ever should be Lords? Such creations disgrace nobility; and it will soon come to pass that men who really ought to be honoured will decline a peerage as a thing that has been prostituted, and therefore not to be coveted. I will have none of this questionable honour." But it may be said, If the Government of the day cannot get men to be peers, how is the House of Lords to be recruited? Well, we may leave that for the present. The difficulty has not yet arrived; but when it shall arrive—as it will, be sure of that—a solution will, no doubt, come too.

Meanwhile, ponder this, from Mr. Matthew Arnold's "Culture and Anarchy":—"One has often wondered whether, upon the whole earth, there is anything so unintelligent, so inapt to perceive how the world is really going, as an ordinary young Englishman of the upper class. Ideas he has not." This is true, and it needs no profound philosophy to account for the fact. The men are isolated, fenced in, out of the great current of modern thought. "Ideas they have none," because they are inaccessible to ideas. Gladstone meant this when he said, "These men (the Lords) live in balloons!" This is true of all the aristocratic class; but truer of the titled class, for their titles are an additional fence, and those who bear the highest titles are unapproached and unapproachable. They have no direct intercourse with the outer world; nobody belonging to that outer world ever approaches them, except diplomatically. This will have to be changed if they would share in the government of the nation; otherwise, the nation will learn to do without them. The complexion of the present Government is a warning to them.

Our *Ædile* has issued an edict. He has been to the Westminster Palace, and ordered that the Kings and Queens shall not be coloured and gilded. Thanks to him for that same. How pleasant it is to have the power to issue edicts! I have often fancied what I would do were I an *Ædile* with absolute power for a year. First and foremost, I would give Mr. Peabody's statue in the City a hat and a coat. It was painful to look at him when the hot sun beat upon his bald head; and now you cannot pass him without shivering. The best plan would be to take him indoors and keep him there; for a bald-headed old gentleman seated cross-legged in a study-chair, in a noisy London street, is under any circumstances, one of the absurdest of solecisms! Then, as George IV. was not an ostler, I should furnish him, as he sits there on his horse, near St. Martin's Church, with a pair of stirrups; or perhaps it would be better to remove the thing altogether and melt it down into warming-pans. He was never venerated nor venerable, but most unvenerable. Why, then, should he have a statue? It is too late to preserve Eleanor's tomb from desecrating restorers, or I would do it. One might issue an edict to clean off the bright colours and gilding; but that fine hue of antiquity which Time had been laying on for 600 years is gone irretrievably; and I am afraid the tomb of her husband, Edward I., will soon be, if it be not, under the hands of the restorers. And when you, Mr. Editor, next go to the Abbey, you will see the words *Malleus Scelerum*, which Time had nearly obliterated—as they ought to be—glittering again in gold. I used to wander into the Abbey now and then specially to see the tombs of the greatest of the Plantagenets and his faithful wife; but in this new garb they have lost their charms. By-the-way, if all the ancient associations which float about the old Abbey be not effectually destroyed, it will not be the fault of the Dean and Chapter. Here is something which seems to me ludicrously out of place. There is, I see, a memorial window, on the north side of the Abbey, to the late Robert Stephenson. As I stood some distance from it at Mr. Peabody's funeral, I could not follow the design; but I saw clearly the tubular bridge over the Menai Strait; and I suppose the story of the building of that is set forth at length. Mr. Matthew Arnold, after this, may well say we worship mechanism.

The postage of a letter to the United States is now sixpence. On the first of January it will be reduced to threepence. On the first of June last year Mr. Seely moved certain resolutions about postal contracts; the last of these pledged the Government to open up negotiations with the United States to secure a penny postage. To this Mr. Gladstone objected. And at last Mr. Ayrton moved an amendment, which pledged the Government to learn by communication with the United States whether it is practicable to establish a greatly reduced rate of postage between the two countries. This amendment was accepted by Mr. Seely, and passed. And this reduction, it would seem, is the outcome of the resolution. Ho our, then, to Mr. Seely; and also honour to Lord Hartington, the Postmaster-General, for carrying on the negotiations so successfully, and with such unofficial speed.

The *Athenæum* of last week tells us that "Sir Seymour Fitzgerald, Governor of Madras, has given a lecture on the Fine Arts in India to educated natives, in the Evangelical Hall Madras." Sir Seymour Fitzgerald is not governor of Madras, but of Bombay. Lord Napier is Governor of Madras. Sir Seymour, when he was in England, never showed any fine-art or archaeological proclivities, and Madras is a very long way from Bombay. Moreover, as Mr. Candlish and Captain Duncombe are, or were, in Bombay investigating the accounts of the Abyssinian war, it is not likely that the Governor would be far away from his post.

The *Record* tells us that Lord Derby will not accept the leadership of the Conservative party in the House of Lords. The *Record* is no authority; but then we need no authority for such a statement. It never was thought by any one conversant with the political world that Lord Derby would take this office. Those who know him best say that he has not the qualification of a party leader. Members who have served with him on committees tell us that he is slow in deciding, and not unfrequently cannot be brought to decide at all. Indecisiveness is fatal to the successful leading of a party. Then he is not a Conservative. Nor will the Marquis of Salisbury be leader—that is to say, not appointed leader. I suspect, however, that his Lordship will often really lead; for we must remember that, though the Conservative party in solemn conclave may decree that Lord Cairns or some other Lord shall lead in the Upper House, it cannot decree that the

Conservative Lords shall follow whither-over the leader shall lead. Of one thing we may be certain: the Conservative Lords will never again follow a leader so blindly as they used to follow the late Lord Derby. The famous "leap in the dark" cured them of that folly. In future, whoever may be leader, they will look before they leap, and see for themselves where they are going. We saw indications of this change in the Irish Church struggle. The late Lord Derby, though he had abdicated, would fain have had them shut their eyes and take another desperate leap; but no; they had had enough of that sort of thing, and quietly trotted away to a gate which Lord Cairns had opened for them.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER. THE MAGAZINES.

In noticing Mr. E. A. Freeman's plaidoyer against "Fox-hunting" in the *Fortnightly Review*, it may be remembered that I said it might be urged on the other side that if we had a right to kill a brute for food we had an equal right to hunt and worry a brute (supposing the cruelty were only individual) for culture. This very ground is taken in the present number by Mr. Anthony Trollope, who is, as we know, a mighty hunter. So much of his paper as is mere *argumentum ad hominem* or *ad feminam* is unanswerable; but that does not end the question. I beg leave to suggest an automaton fox to be propelled by steam. Several generations might pass before the dogs would go in for that sort of animal; but by that time we might have found out some other way of getting at the culture. But, again, the "fox," might be human. Let one of the "meet"—to be chosen by lot or by juniority—have a good start allowed him, and then let Mr. Trollope and the rest go off after him in full cry. Of course, however, in that case, the dogs must not be allowed to tear the quarry in pieces. By-the-by, who remembers what Sir Roger de Coverley told his friends about dodging the Mohocks? In this number Mr. J. W. S. Wylie writes a powerful paper on "Mastery Inactivity" (in India); Karl Bind another on "The Condition of France"; and Mr. P. Seebohm a third on "The Land Question, with Especial Reference to Ireland." Viscount Amberley winds up his "Latter-Day Saints"—a very fair article, though full of irony of a kind to which the British palate has not been accustomed since the days of Hume and Gibbon; anything more impudent I never read. In Mr. T. E. Kebbel's paper upon "Pope's Essay on Man" there is much to agree with and to differ about. In Pope's "moral earnestness" I don't in the least believe. He was thoroughly and primarily an artist, and whatever his artistic sympathies could help him to, "moral" or other, he took and used—sincerely as far as they carried him, but that is all.

In the *Contemporary* the Rev. John Dawden on "Arthur Hugh Clough" is very good, but much too short. Admirable, too, is the Rev. Phipps Onslow on the "Philosophy of Recruiting," and also Mr. Fearon's "Reply" on the "Inspection and Examination of Endowed Schools." The author of "Moral Criteria and Moral Codes," while frankly confessing to a bad habit of "bare enunciation," more than once falls into the trick in this very article. He says, for example, that if freedom of conscience be not granted we may as well "eat and drink, for to-morrow we die." To some people this will be a *non sequitur*. But what he means is, I suppose, something like this:—In order to enable ourselves to stir one step towards a science of morality, we must first of all make a supposition as bare as that of the chemical atoms. Let us then, antecedently to all conceivable codes of conduct, suppose A and B, two human beings, placed in relation. Now, can we conceive a human consciousness so formed that that of A shall not yield the formula "B must not interfere with me so long as I do not injure him," and that of B the converse? If not, we have here the "protoplasm" of morals; and in that protoplasm freedom of conscience is inalienably implicit. But, since without this protoplasm we can neither get morals nor religion, it follows that if we deny freedom of conscience (which is inextricably bound up with it) we have no ground of hope or trust beyond the moment. Therefore, we may as well "eat and drink, for to-morrow we die." This does not seem to me at all obscure; but experience leads me to think that it may be so to a great many others.

It is said that the new cabinet or pocket edition of Mr. Tennyson's poems will contain a portrait of Arthur Hallam. Everybody will look with curiosity for this portrait, there is such a romance about the family, quite apart from the "In Memoriam," with its remarkable associations. What could be more curious than the (as far as I know) unexplained sudden death of Arthur, his mother, and, I think, two other members of the family? It must have been some disease of the circulating system, I suppose; but I have never heard it distinctly stated.

It is not usual, in this column, to notice almanacs, diaries, and books of that sort, but I must make an exception just to mention two—the one being *Punch's Pocket-Book* and the other the *Era Dramatic and Musical Almanac*, both which are excellent. *Punch* is as funny as ever, with lots of mirth-provoking pictures and redolent throughout of jokes and jollity. The *Era Almanac* is of a special character, and, besides a mass of information on dramatic and musical matters, contains several cleverly-written papers by popular authors.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

I must own that I was sadly disappointed with Mr. George Augustus Sala's burlesque. It was produced with all necessary pomp, according to arrangement, to celebrate the first birthday of the Gaiety. But, contrary to all expectation, "Wat Tyler" is the dullest bit of fun with which the theatrical world has been favoured for some time past. If I did not anticipate a perfect example of dramatic construction, at any rate I relied upon a good book. I hoped for happy dialogue; I counted confidently on excellent songs; but, no—Mr. Sala's muse has altogether failed him this time, and there is no trace in "Wat Tyler" of the comic song-writer of literary society, or of the lively and original wit of one of the most fascinating writers of the day. I fear Mr. Sala has taken no pains with poor "Wat Tyler." The lines frequently do not scan. The rhymes are over and over again indefensible, and the fun of the piece is of a very laboured and tedious kind. In spite of the enthusiasm of Mr. Sala's friends on Monday night, and the call, which was merely got up to obtain a peep at a celebrated literary character, the stalls and boxes gave their verdict by leaving the theatre before the burlesque was over; and the pit and gallery gave vent to some very ominous and disagreeable chaff. The acting was not very much superior to the unfortunate burlesque. Mr. Toole, for once in a way, seemed quite ill at ease, and altogether uncomfortable. He was not perfect in his words, and can hardly be said to have made much of Wat Tyler. Miss Farren, clever as she is, did not secure her usual triumph. A very pretty duet between Miss Constance Loseby and Miss Tremaine, and the spirited and excellent acting of Mrs. Leigh in a very small character, are the only points I can honestly praise. But when I turn to the mounting of the extravaganza, I can tell quite another story. As a superb spectacle, "Wat Tyler" may live. More perfect scenery or more exquisite dresses I have rarely seen on any stage. The archaeological accuracy of the interiors and poetical painting of the exteriors cannot be too highly praised; and Mr. Alfred Thompson, the clever designer of the dresses, has done his work right well. A maypole-dance before the Court, with full lime-light effects, is simply magnificent. The stage is a blaze of colour; the house is a blaze of colour. The tout ensemble is a thing to be seen. I can only compare "Wat Tyler" to a lump of lead set with diamonds, sapphires, rubies, amethysts, and every other precious stone in the world.

I have seen Mr. and Mrs. Wybert Rousby, who have come from Jersey, where they are deservedly respected, to fill a gap at the QUEEN'S, now that "Morden Grange" has turned out so unsuccessfully. They have appeared in Mr. Tom Taylor's "three-act drama, 'The Fool's Revenge'" (vide play-bills), which is really Mr. Victor Hugo's celebrated "Le Roi s'Amuse." I am truly sorry to see already a disposition in high literary quarters to bespatter Mr. Rousby and his wife with extravagant and eminently

ridiculous praise. "Save me from my friends" should be the sincerest wish of their hearts. Mr. Wybert Rousby is a careful and intelligent actor, and his Bertuccio is a very creditable performance. I protest that it is not a great performance, and I declare that the comparison which has been instituted between Mr. Rousby and the late Mr. Robson is absolutely ludicrous. Mr. Rousby suffers undeservedly from this silly extravagance, which cannot deceive anyone who knows anything about dramatic art. As Mrs. Rousby is a charming and ladylike woman, she of course suffers in the same way. When Homer alluded to a "coiner of sweet words" he evidently had critics, whom Mr. Hamerton would call "atechnics," in his eye. Mrs. Rousby has a pretty and interesting face; therefore she is a superb genius. Mrs. Rousby is gentle and plastic, unstaged, and eminently sympathetic; therefore there is no actress on the stage like her. How sadly unfair all this is to Mrs. Rousby! I have no hesitation in saying that this clever lady is a graceful and welcome addition to our London actresses; but to criticize hysterically at the present stage would be to show a great want of judgment, and leaves me high and dry for compliments when Mrs. Rousby, by practice and study, acquires that roundness without which no actress is really great. I am but a humble "Lounge"; still I have sensitive ears, and I say to myself during the progress of "The Fool's Revenge," "Would that these great critics who have the ear of a gigantic public could condescend to teach the company of the Queen's Theatre how to pronounce the simplest Italian words before indulging in literary hysterics!" Who can help shuddering when Guido is pronounced "Gweedoo?" If Mr. Tom Taylor sat out the representation of his play, his blood must have run cold more than once. Barn-actors could not have made more vulgar or indefensible mistakes. A critic who, being an educated man, passes over these evident blemishes in his hurry to squeeze out points of excellence, hardly does his duty by the public or his friends. But, in spite of their unfortunate position, Mr. and Mrs. Rousby deserve the warm encouragement of a kindly public.

It is not often that an "infant phenomenon" turns out a decent actress. Mrs. Lander, who has appeared at the LYCEUM, is perhaps an exception to the rule. This lady has an American reputation (which, in many cases, means just nothing at all), and has been eulogistically spoken of by the American press for her acting as Elizabeth of England, in a translation of that play so well remembered for the sake of Madame Ristori. To compare Mrs. Lander with Madame Ristori would be just as foolish as that Robsonian comparison above alluded to. Ristori is certainly the grandest actress I have ever seen. Mrs. Lander is a sensible lady who has made the most of long practice, and would be a valuable assistant to a good working company. The opening acts of the play were certainly dull, and Mrs. Lander made no point of them; but later on she improved, and the celebrated death-scene was very fair indeed. Except by Mr. Charles Harcourt and Mr. Coghlan, Mrs. Lander was wretchedly supported. Those who have seen Ristori play the character of Elizabeth will no doubt be disappointed; but others will find a good average performance and a play not without dramatic interest and intensity. At any rate, this is the first time for many weeks that I have been able to recommend a visit to the Lyceum.

Very shortly Mr. Webster produces a new play at the ADELPHI, by Mr. Thomas W. Robertson, called "The Nightingale."

Mr. Sefton Parry has handed over the GLOBE to Miss Fanny Josephs.

At Easter the BENTINCK opens, under Mr. H. J. Montague's management.

Mr. W. S. Gilbert's extravaganza in blank verse, on the same story which Mr. Tennyson used for the Princess, will be produced at the OLYMPIC shortly after Christmas. It is a fresh and bold experiment, and, if successful, will mark a new and important era. Mr. Gilbert has, in a certain sense, already reformed burlesque and shown his detestation of vulgarity and the singing-hall.

THE ECUMENICAL COUNCIL.

THE OPENING CEREMONY.

We extract from a letter of the special correspondent of the *Daily News*, dated the 8th inst., the following account of the opening of the Ecumenical Council at Rome:—

"It must be admitted that, weak as is the temporal power of the Pope, no other Prince could have assembled such a body as met to-day in the council-hall of St. Peter's, and no other could have provided them with such a magnificent temple. From the remotest quarters of the globe—from a land that was but just heard of when the Council of Trent sat—from a land that was then wholly unknown—from Palestine and Syria, the cradles of Christianity, now for the most part devoted to the creed of Mohammed—from Persia, where still are found some worshippers of the sun—from China, from India, from Africa, from the Western Isles, as well as from the countries washed by the Mediterranean, men of various tongues and of diverse origin, men of great learning and of great age, have come together in this famous city in obedience—voluntary and spiritual obedience—to the Pastor who claims to be the successor of Peter and the Vicegerent of God upon earth. There are twenty-two Bishops from Ireland—the 'Island of Saints'—upon one of whom a Cardinal's hat has been bestowed; there are about sixteen Bishops from England, and no fewer than fifty-two from the United States of America. Altogether there are but sixty-three dioceses in the United States, and four of these are vacant; so that it may without much exaggeration be said that the whole Roman Catholic Episcopacy of the United States have obeyed the Pope's mandate. The Canadian and other colonial Bishops have also come over in great numbers. How many have come from Australia I am not able to say. France and Spain have contributed largely; but the Italian Bishops, of whom there are 300, form the majority of the members of the Council.

"Last night the city was illuminated, and everything gave promise of an auspicious morning when the Romans went to bed. When they awoke, however, which they did at the early hour of five or soon after, rain was falling in torrents. The streets were some of them flooded, and a passage to St. Peter's was all but impracticable by some routes except by carriages, which were in immense demand. The Bishops were to meet at half past eight o'clock in a meeting-hall, where they were to robe and form in procession, entering by the great door beneath the portico. It was nearly, if not quite, half-past nine, however, before the procession moved. The fact was announced by the discharge of cannon from the Castle of St. Angelo. At a certain hour the doors of St. Peter's were closed, so that all who did not come in time were excluded. The church was therefore by no means inconveniently crowded; indeed, with the exception of the line—five or six deep—through which the procession was to move, the building may be said to have been empty. A file of priests in their albs formed the first line. These, I apprehend, were the clergy connected with the church. At some distance behind these was a line of Papal Zouaves, and then the general public. The strains of the hymn, 'Veni, Creator Spiritus,' announced that the head of the procession entered the church, and the Pontifical crucifix, preceded by the singers and the Pope's prelates in their appropriate robes, was seen in the distance. Then followed the Abbots, Bishops, Archbishops, Primates, Patriarchs, and Cardinals, the Senator, with the Conservators of Rome, the Vice-Chamberlain, and then the Pope himself, followed by the Generals of the Congregations and regular orders, and the officials of the Council. The members of the Council walked in pairs, having on each side a clergyman, who may be regarded as their assessors or theologians. The procession occupied an hour, or near it. For the most part, the Bishops, &c., were dressed in white watered silk, with a gold fringe; but in some half dozen cases the shade was varied by blue or pink, or an intermixture of different colours. It was in the case of the Eastern Bishops that the colour seemed to be varied. They presented the most various types. Some were men of com-

manding presence—tall, handsome, and prepossessing. Others, on the contrary, were so diminutive that they could scarcely be recognised in the procession. Most were without beards; but a few, and they also seemed to be from the East, wore hairy appendages of enormous proportions. Seven-tenths had their hair silvered by years. On the whole, they seemed a venerable and thoughtful body of men. The Pope himself looked the same benign, kind, and affable man which his photographs represent. Some knelt whilst he was passing. The hymn 'Veni, Creator Spiritus' was sung at intervals during the procession. The first verse and the conclusion were omitted till the Pope came to the chief altar, on which the Sacrament was exposed.

"The religious ceremony preceding the opening of the Council now began. His Holiness, having invoked the protection of God and the presence of the Holy Spirit, offered the following prayer:—'O God, who has left us, in this wonderful sacrament, the memory of Thy passion, grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so adore the sacred mysteries of Thy body and blood that we may continually feel within us the fruit of Thy redemption. O God, who has taught the hearts of the faithful by the light of the Holy Spirit, grant us wisdom in the same Spirit, and to rejoice in His consolation. O God, our refuge and virtue, hear the pious prayers of Thy Church, Thou who art the Author of piety, and grant that through the intercession of the blessed and ever glorious Virgin Mary the Mother of God, and of the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, we may effectually obtain what we faithfully ask. Guide our actions, we beseech Thee, Lord, by Thy impulse, and give them effect by Thy aid, that all our prayers and works may begin and end in Thee.' The members of the Council then proceeded to the council-hall, and occupied their respective seats—his Holiness making confession to the Cardinal-Deacon of the Holy College, who was to celebrate the mass of the Immaculate Conception, with the addition of the prayer, 'De Sancto Spiritu.' When the mass proper was over, the sermon having been delivered, not at the usual time, but near the end of the ceremony, the Pope took his seat, and was dressed in the pontifical vestments, as though he were about to say mass. The members of the council then, one by one, each carrying his mitre in his hand, made their obeisance; the Cardinals kissing the Pope's hand, the Patriarchs, Archbishops, and Bishops his right knee, and the Abbots his foot. His Holiness then rising, whilst all the others knelt down, again prayed, the prelates answering 'Amen.'

"After the chanting of the Litany and some other prayers, in which the presence and aid of the Holy Spirit were asked for, the Prefect of the Ceremonies cried out in a loud voice, 'Exeant omnes locum non habentes in Concilio'—that is to say, Let all who have no right to be here retire."

THE CHAPEL OF THE ADVENT.

The 600 Bishops and Fathers who were expected to make up the Ecumenical Council are already in Rome, and more have arrived since the opening ceremony. The Spanish Bishops, who were not expected to be very largely represented, are, notwithstanding the political events of their country, in remarkable force. At the chapel of the Advent, where the service has been celebrated instead of at the Sixtine Chapel, because of the great number of prelates who were to take part in it, his Holiness has been surrounded by his supporters from Spain, as well as by those of other nations. This beautiful chapel, where the magnificent work of Michael Angelo is the great attraction, would scarcely have accommodated the throng, but the upper part of the great nave of the Basilica was furnished with chairs for the episcopate and the cardinals, and decorated with drapery and carpets for the occasion. At the bottom of the apse, a few yards from the estrade of the tribune, was raised the Pontifical throne, and behind it was the chair of St. Peter, supported by Bernino's colossal bronze statues and surmounted by the glory filled with angels and seraphim. Our engraving represents the presentation to the Pope, by the officiating priest, of the consecrated wafer. In the lower part of the chapel were stationed four of the celebrated Swiss Guards and several other retainers of some of the distinguished visitors, including cardinals' train-bearers, mingled with diplomatists, princes, and other important guests, among whom were the Queen of Wittenberg, the Grand Duke and Duchess of Tuscany, the Duke and Duchess of Parma, and, at a little distance, several foreign prelates and the Apostolic Court.

GREEK BISHOPS.

Among the difficulties which attended the Ecumenical Council at its very outset was the disinclination of the Greek Patriarch to acknowledge any fealty to the Pope as the head of the Church by direct succession from St. Peter. The Pope and the Archimandrite were each the head Bishops of their respective churches, and the Greek Patriarch would concede no more. Here, then, was an end to any recognition of infallibility on the part of the sister hierarchy. There is, however, a bench for the Archimandrite and patriarchs at the Ecumenical Council, and of this seat, the occupants of which are among the noblest figures of the great assembly, we this week publish an Illustration.

THE POPE'S ALLOCUTION.

The following is the allocution addressed by the Pope to the Council:—

Venerable Brethren,—What we asked of God by many supplications and prayers—that we may be able to inaugurate the Ecumenical Council appointed by us—this has been granted to our great joy, by the remarkable and singular grace of God. Our heart therefore exults in the Lord, and is suffused with inconceivable consolation, because on this most auspicious anniversary of the festival of the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin Mary, Mother of God, you who have been called to participate in our solicitude have assembled in greater numbers than formerly in this citadel of the Catholic religion, and we thoroughly rejoice in your presence. Now, Venerable Brethren, you are assembled here, in the name of Christ, that with us you may bear testimony to the Word of God and Jesus Christ, that you may teach the way of God in truth to all men with us, and that you may judge with us, under the guidance of the Holy Ghost, of the opposition of science, falsely so called. For, if ever there was a time when zeal for the Divine glory and the salvation of the Lord's flock demanded of us to surround and defend Zion it is now. For you see, Venerable Brethren, with what violence the old enemy of the human race has attacked, and still attacks, the house of God. Under his guidance that wicked conspiracy of the impious is widely diffused. Strong in union, powerful in wealth, protected by institutions, and wearing the liberal veil of malice, and full of weakness, it does not cease its most bitter war against the sacred Church of Christ. You know the nature of that war—its power, its arms, its progress, its councils. You have continually before your eyes the trouble and confusion, the grievous perversion of all right, the various arts of bold lying and corruption by which the wholesome bonds of justice, integrity, and authority are loosened, the worst passions are inflamed, the Christian faith rooted out from souls, so that the end of God's Church might well be feared now, if it were possible for it to be destroyed by any machinations or endeavours of man. But, as St. John Chrysostom said, "Nothing is more powerful than the Church—the Church is stronger than Heaven itself." "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass." What words? "Thou art Peter, and on this rock I shall build my Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it."

His Holiness, in conclusion, hopes for peace amongst nations, laws amongst barbarians, quiet in monasteries, order in the churches, and discipline amongst the clergy, as the result of the deliberations of the Council. Conscious of his own weakness, he invokes the presence and aid of the Holy Spirit, the prayers of the Mother of God, and of the angels and archangels, and the Prince of the Apostles, and all the saints.

Mr. WATKIN WILLIAMS, M.P., on Monday, presided over a meeting of Welshmen resident in London, called for the purpose of organising a metropolitan movement for protecting the Welsh tenantry who had been evicted by their landlords for political reasons. It was resolved that a committee should be appointed to devise means for carrying out the object of the gathering.

CHARLES BILSBOROUGH, the son of a farmer at Bolton-by-Bowland, near Colne, was bitten by a dog about ten weeks ago. The wound was never perfectly healed, and last week Bilsborough was seized with the agonies which usually attend hydrophobia, and died on Sunday. It is stated that shortly before his death the unfortunate young man tried to banish the alarm of his parents, telling them he would not bite or otherwise hurt them "if he could help it."



THE ECUMENICAL COUNCIL AT ROME: THE OPEN



L AT ROME: THE OPENING PROCESSION TO ST. PETER'S.

LUKE THE POSTMAN.

BY AN OLD INHABITANT.

PART I.

It is a regular November morning—"misty, moist weather"—if one looks out through the dim window-panes, it seems as if the very sky itself, chilled by the absence of sunshine, crouches nearer the chimney-pots for the warmth of their smoke. Mr. Johnson, the stout stockbroker, literally the largest man on 'Change, looks lingeringly at the breakfast-room fire and wishes he could stay beside it while the day airs itself. But nine o'clock is imperative; he gives his quiet wife a patronising nod and turns to leave the room. There comes a sharp ring at the visitors' bell.

"Dear me! who ever can it be coming here at this time in the morning?"

Pale, dowdy Mrs. Johnson looks eager and excited—her husband says nothing, but he looks impatient and irritable. "Captain Clarke!" and the servant throws the door open. The Captain came in; a tall, quiet man, in striking contrast to his cousin, Mrs. Johnson's husband.

"How-d'y-e-do, Emma?" he says. "Good-morning, Johnson! Can I see you alone? I won't keep you more than a few minutes."

Mr. Johnson shivers. He looks again at the comfortable breakfast-room fire. It is horrible to go freezing into that great dining-room; just before he starts, too. He has a great mind to send his wife out of the room; but he stands in some awe of Captain Clarke, as a better-bred man than himself, a man, too, who treats his own wife with as much courtesy now as he did before he married her. There is no help for it, and Mr. Johnson leads the way into the dining room. Finding all the windows open, he grows almost warm with anger; but the Captain's earnest manner soon fixes his attention. In a few minutes the two men are standing close together; Johnson listens eagerly, while the Captain whispers.

Mrs. Johnson is timid; she considers herself a much-enduring wife to a rough, overbearing husband; but she is proud of her victimhood, and would feel as if her proper occupation in life had departed if she had had nothing left to grumble about. She never vents her annoyance in a hearty fit of indignation; she hugs it closely, betraying its existence by hints as irritating as they are powerless—like bars sticking, though unable to wound. She is very inquisitive this morning. "What possible reason can Edward Clarke have for speaking to Charles?" She must find out. She hears the dining-room open and she hurries forward to meet the two gentlemen in the hall, but her husband stops her.

"Emma, my dear, pray go out of the draught."

He speaks with unusual politeness, but nevertheless he shuts her up in the breakfast-room. She opens the door again and listens. Her husband says, as he goes down the steps,

"John, give this to Luke the postman, when he calls, and say I've seen Captain Clarke."

Mrs. Johnson stands still, more puzzled than ever. "Luke! why Luke has been off the beat for a month. Nobody gives anything to postmen except at Christmas." And while she stands wondering what this can mean, there is a ring at the bell and then the click of the letter-box. Mrs. Johnson runs to the window and looks out. No, it is not Luke. The new postman, who always brings the letters now, is going down the steps.

"Very extraordinary," Mrs. Johnson says to herself. The footman comes in with letters. "That was not Luke, was it?" she asks.

"No, Ma'am."

She longs to ask the man what he has in charge for Luke, but she refrains. Mrs. Johnson seldom goes out in cold weather, but this afternoon she does go out, for she feels anxious to know how dear Ellen Clarke and her baby are going on. Mrs. Clarke is provokingly incurious, only anxious to display her baby's pink toes and fingers.

"Ellen," says Mrs. Johnson, at last, "did Luke bring your letters this morning?"

Mrs. Clarke smiles, with a look of suppressed amusement. "Well, I'm always with baby in the nursery when the postman rings; so I don't know. I shall be glad to hear Luke is back again, he seemed so respectable."

Mrs. Johnson longs to hint at the morning's mystery, but she is almost as much afraid of Captain Clarke's ridicule as she is of her husband's anger. She comes home sadly perplexed. If she only had had courage to ask Mrs. Clarke why she smiled; and then suppose her questionings came to Mr. Johnson's ears, his anger would be fearful. No; she is glad she held her tongue. After dinner, her husband seeming in a placable mood, she begins, in a timid voice,

"I say, dear; do you know when Luke is coming on the beat again? That strange postman still comes."

"Very likely."

Mr. Johnson settles his head more comfortably on the back of his easy-chair and closes his eyes.

"But, Charles, dear, such a thing never happened before—did it? What can have become of Luke? Is he ill, do you think?"

"No; I think not," says her husband, sleepily.

"Oh, you know he isn't ill!" Mrs. Johnson feels as if the first step were made in her discovery, and she speaks eagerly. "Then why does he stop away? Has he done anything, dear? Do you or Edward Clarke know why he doesn't come?"

"I wish to goodness, Emma, you'd let me have a quiet nap." The growl warns his wife.

"Yes, dear. I beg your pardon—only I do feel so curious about Luke."

Mr. Johnson either was or pretended to be asleep; but his wife felt more sure than ever that there was a secret, which she was shamefully kept out of. Next morning came, and long before breakfast was over Luke appeared himself—not with the letters—and was shut up in a room alone with Mr. Johnson for full half an hour. From her post of observation at the breakfast-room window Mrs. Johnson saw that the ex-postman looked both ill and unhappy. In the evening her husband came home moody and silent, and his wife thought it would be prudent to reserve her questions till he roused from his after-dinner nap.

"John," said Mr. Johnson, "keep up this fire. I expect some one on business presently; you can show him in here."

Mrs. Johnson felt thoroughly mortified; more so when her husband, after drinking only one glass of wine, went into the drawing-room without waiting for her to lead the way. She followed quickly; she was determined to know the meaning of all this mystery; but her husband was seated at a table already deep in a book. In a book! Such an unusual employment increased her suspicions tenfold. A sharp ring—the postman's ring surely; before a letter can be brought in Mr. Johnson gets up and leaves the room. She looks at her watch—half an hour before the usual post-time. Mrs. Johnson rings the bell.

"Till Maria to bring me a shawl."

The shawl is brought and put on.

"I feel so chilly," Mrs. Johnson shivers. "Maria, was that the postman just now?"

"No, Ma'am"—Maria looks mysterious.

"It surely was the postman's ring."

"Yes, Ma'am, I said so too" (the maiden lowers her voice); "but John says it's all my fancy. I was coming down stairs, and I could have declared I saw Luke, the old postman, being shown into the dining-room."

"Ah!" involuntarily from Mrs. Johnson.

Maria lingers; but the conversation is not resumed. An hour goes by, and still Mr. Johnson remains in the dining-room; his wife longs for daylight, to watch the visitor down the steps. The dining-room door opens at last, and some one goes out; but there are no voices, and presently her husband comes back. She makes a great effort and restrains herself until he has had his tea, and then she begins, not with a frank open question; she goes on complaining, and hinting, and surmising at a mystery kept from her under her own roof, till her husband, feeling somewhat as a bull feels when the picadors have done their work, turns suddenly

round on the hearth-rug, where he stands warming himself, and faces her.

"Emma, I was going to say, don't be a fool; but you can't help that: at any rate, don't show yourself more of one than you can help. You've been bursting with curiosity ever since yesterday morning. I've seen it all. But just listen, Emma. If you ask me or anyone else a single question about Luke the postman—I won't say what I'll do"—his face was so dark and angry that she cowered in her chair; "but I'll do something you'll repent having provoked me to—to the last day of your life."

PART II.

Years pass away; the old houses of the quiet London suburb change their owners, and strangers live in the new buildings rising and spreading around. Streets, crescents, terraces grow up almost as fast as the cabbages they displace, although not as yet with the same regularity. So many have been begun upon at once that the neighbourhood looks rambling and disjointed. Some of the old houses appear strangely conspicuous and out of place, with streets starting off from them in eccentric diagonals. Captain Clarke and his family still occupy one of these old houses; the postman is delivering letters at the open door, for there is no letter-box.

"Good-morning, Luke!" says the housemaid. "It's a bitter cold morning, ain't it; the wind 'a enough to blow one's head off."

The postman only mutters a reply and goes away, but he stares back at the house after he has passed it. A small spare man, with a bent figure, and an unhealthy-looking face, deeply lined: his long grey beard and moustaches hide his mouth; but the under-jaw projects so much as to send the beard forward. As he goes on, bending beneath the weight of his letter-bag, he might serve as a model for the Wandering Jew, with his miserable, despairing face, and restless, haggard, pale grey eyes. On he goes, scattering tidings of life and death, joy and sorrow, at most of the doors he passes. His face grows calmer as he turns into the next street, and he is more erect. The houses here are mostly unfinished, and he soon reaches the stationer's shop at the corner.

"Good-morning, Luke!" A gentleman comes out of the shop, newspaper in hand. The postman touches his cap, and the scowl darkens his face again. Captain Clarke walks home, reading his newspaper as he goes. His hair has grown grey, and his eyes are more serious in expression; but his smile is as sweet as ever. Anxiety has told both on his face and on his wife's, but she looks as happy as her husband does. To-day Captain Clarke puzzles his boys by saying that they are the oldest inhabitants of the district.

"I suppose few places have changed their inhabitants so completely," his wife remarks. "Except Luke, the postman, I scarcely think there is any one left who was living here when we married; the people next door were the last. I wish that house would let; it has been empty for months."

Mrs. Clarke went out for a walk with her boys, and the Captain returned to his newspaper. He was still reading, when he heard the sound of voices. In a minute his wife came hurriedly into the room, and almost fell upon the chair nearest her. Her husband looked up quickly. She was pale and agitated. He went and took her hand.

"My dear, what is the matter?"

"Oh, Edward!" she cries out, "don't think me silly;" and then she trembles all over.

Mrs. Clarke is not a strong woman; but she is not foolish. Her husband is puzzled at this unusual agitation. He leaves off questioning her till she grows quiet, but even then she shudders as she answers. "We were coming home laughing and talking, when we met Luke the postman. He had just emptied the pillar, and was going to the office, bending under his bag. I was thinking how ill and old he looked, and how grey his hair and beard were, and I said, 'Good-morning!' Instead of answering, he gave me such a look. Oh, Edward!" she trembled as much as before; "I never can forget it. I almost scream when I think of it. I believe if I were to be left alone in the dark I should go mad with terror."

"Nonsense, dear. Why, Ellen, I wonder at you. What fancies women do take into their heads! What ill-feeling can Luke possibly cherish against you? In some ways I have a claim on his gratitude. When he meets me, I remark he has an askance look; but that I'm not surprised at. I suppose I am the only person hereabouts who remembers his antecedents."

"Then there is a mystery about Luke?" Mrs. Clarke sat upon the sofa and dried her eyes. "I fancied there was from something Emma Johnson told me when they were living at Cicero Villa, before she lost her husband."

"What did she say?"

"She told me she was sure there was some mystery about Luke, and she asked if I thought he had committed any crime, or whether he had only left the beat from illness; and she said he had been away for some weeks. She wanted me to find out what was the matter from you; but I had a baby then, and I really was too busy to trouble my head about outside matters, and a little while after I saw Luke bringing the letters again, so I thought no more about it. You know Emma Johnson always was a gossip, and used to be rather inquisitive."

"And always will be."

"No, really. Ever since her husband's death I have seen a great change for the better in her, poor thing!"

Captain Clarke shook his head. "You mean to say that as she has less to live on she has more to do, and less time to pry and gossip; but as to you, Nell, I think you deserve a good shaking for giving me such a fright."

Days passed; Christmas was drawing near. The remembrance of the fright had nearly died away, and Mrs. Clarke had almost learned to believe that imagination had had a principal share in her terror. She was walking home briskly one afternoon, for it was growing dusk, when, at the angle of the new street near her house, she again met the old postman. He was very near her before she saw him, and she could not help looking in his face. There was again the evil expression upon it that had so terrified her; and then the man came close up to her—so close that his projecting grey beard almost touched her cheek.

"Curse you!" he said distinctly, but still under his breath, and was away from her in a moment, ringing a bell violently in the street she had just quitted.

There was no one in sight. Mrs. Clarke never could remember how she reached her own door. She did not speak or scream; only she hurried past the servant to her husband's study, and almost fell at his feet. She remained insensible for some little while; and when she recovered, her explanation of what had happened seemed so incoherent and improbable that Captain Clarke began to think she must be under some extraordinary delusion. It was perfectly incomprehensible that a quiet, inoffensive man like Luke should commit such an outrage.

"I don't think you have been very well lately, my darling; and that may lead you to fancy things."

He spoke soothingly. In his heart, perhaps, he felt a little vexed that his Ellen should be a mere ordinary woman, full of nervous fancies. To his great surprise, she burst into a fit of passionate crying, and declared that, unless some steps were taken to prevent her from seeing Luke again, she should never feel safe or happy. Captain Clarke walked up and down the room, after the fashion of men when they are worried. He felt greatly perplexed. This could not be mere fancy. His wife had never affected anything in her life which she did not really feel. What could it all mean? He felt that he should uncommonly like to give Luke a horse-whipping; and then, after all, suppose there had been some mistake! He looked out of the window. It was fast growing dusk. He would wait till to-morrow. His wife would be calmer after a night's rest; and then, if she still persisted in her conviction, he must make inquiry about Luke and his habits; for it flashed on Captain Clarke that the man might have been intoxicated; if so, he was, of course, unfit for his situation. How strange it would be if he should again be mixed up with Luke's affairs! He wished now his wife had known all the particulars of the first

story. Perhaps she had brooded over it, fancying what had happened worse even than it was, till it had generated this terror in her brain; but it could not be right to tell the story of a man's dishonour even to his wife; and she was not so foolish—it was not natural to her to be inquisitive. Luke, being the general postman, only came (as a rule) to the house in the morning, for the Clarks rarely received letters by the evening post; but still there had been exceptions, and this evening might be one of them. He turned and looked at his wife. She was leaning back on the sofa, pale, exhausted, and with closed eyelids.

"She is not well enough to be left," thought the Captain. "I will stay quietly at home, and tell Sophy to keep the postman a minute if he brings a letter by the late post. I shall then see whether he has been drinking or not."

How fond we all are of a little procrastination!

PART III.

Mrs. Clarke continued to feel so ill that she was easily persuaded to go to bed early. Her husband thought she would be less likely to notice the postman's arrival, should he come, as her room was at the back of the house, and he dreaded a return of the convulsive shuddering, which had gradually subsided.

"Don't think me very silly, Edward," she said; "but I shall ask nurse to stay with me a little while. I can scarcely tell you how I shrink from being left alone."

"No; I don't think you silly—your nerves are shaken, that's all. Tell nurse, and let me know when she comes down. I shan't be late. I have only a few letters to write."

"Shall I stay with you, Ma'am, till you are asleep?" said the nurse, as she put out the candles on Mrs. Clarke's dressing-table.

"Oh, no; but leave your lamp, please. I am not at all sleepy, and I would rather have a light."

Nurse thought this was very wrong indeed, but she kept her thought to herself, and placed her lamp on the table. Mrs. Clarke must have been sleepier than she fancied. She awakened suddenly, with a violent start, as from sound sleep, and it seemed to her that some one or something flitted past the foot of the bed. She hid her face under the bedclothes; then she raised it gently, and listened with straining ears for the slightest sound. All was still and silent; only the clock ticked; the lamp had grown dim and seemed to be going out.

"What shall I do? Oh! what shall I do?"

And then she lies still, trembling as if with ague, and wondering if that flitting shadow had been a dream. "Shall I ring the bell?" she thought. No; that would alarm the house. And there is another all-sufficient reason against this proceeding. The position of the bed has been altered lately, and to reach the bell she must cross the room on the very spot where the dreaded something vanished. She lies there shuddering under that nameless terror which must be endured before it can be fully realised. Her hair moves on her head, and the coverlet presses down over her chest as if a heavy hand were straining it tight. Her heart beats faster and faster; and now it swells up in her throat till she almost suffocates. Is there no help? must she lie there and die of fear?

But the agony departs as suddenly as it came. She is able to think calmly. The wisest plan would be to wind up the expiring lamp and lock round the room; after all, it may only be the cat; and the creature's dilated shadow, magnified to her sleepy eyes, has been giving her all this fright.

"I wonder whether I am brave enough to do it?" she says to herself. "Yes, I think"—

The bed seems to rise under her. Something or someone must be there; and she can hardly restrain a great cry of terror; the agony of fear comes back, and she lies speechless and senseless for some minutes. Her senses return, but she lies still in the grasp of her awful fear. Then, with the unnatural acuteness of a strained sense, she hears a sound down stairs. The study-door opens and is gently closed again. Her heart throbs as wildly with hope as it did a minute ago with fear; but she lies still as death. Each second seems a minute in the fearful expectation. Her husband is coming up stairs now; but, oh! so slowly. And then he is sure before he comes into the room to go up to take a look at his boys. Her door faces the stair-landing. He must pass it on his way. One cry would bring him to her, and yet she suppresses it. It seems to her that a sudden alarm must do mischief, and yet she hardly knows what mischief she dreads. Oh! how long he is up stairs! It is all she can do not to give away completely and shriek out "Help!" But the door overhead closes at last, and he comes down again. "Oh! thank God—thank God!" his hand is on the door.

And yet she must be patient still. If anyone is concealed in the room, a sudden alarm may expose her husband's life. He keeps loaded pistols in his wardrobe, and she wants him to be armed before he begins to search. His presence has given her strength and presence of mind at once. Captain Clarke comes up to the bedside. He looks surprised to see her awake.

"You naughty girl, not to be asleep!"

"Stoop down and kiss me."

He stoops, and she draws his head close to her lips.

"Be silent, dear," she whispers; "get your pistols—there is a thief hidden under the bed."

Captain Clarke's face is full of alarm, not at the supposed burglar; but he begins to see that his wife's illness has a deeper root than he supposed. Surely this is insanity; but she grasps his arm with such convulsive strength, her eyes look so wild and terror-struck, that it seems best to quiet her by humouring her delusion. He goes to his wardrobe and takes out a pistol; then he turns to the bed.

"If there is anyone hidden," he says in a loud, distinct voice, "he'd better come out at once. If not, I shall fire."

No answer comes—no sound in the room except the ticking of the clock—and Captain Clarke turns to his wife with a smile on his face.

"You see it's nothing!" he says.

There is a rustling underneath the bed. "Oh, Edward, Edward!" she cries in agony. He cocks his pistol and stands ready—just in time. Close beside him is Luke the postman—not bent and stooping, now, but with flashing eyes, his long beard quivering with fury. He springs on the Captain and grasps his throat with one hand while with the other he strikes at him with a knife. The Captain avoids the blow aimed at him and strikes at Luke with the pistol. It goes off. Luke groans and drops his right arm, but he keeps his desperate grasp on the Captain's throat. There is a struggle, and Luke is thrown off, while Mrs. Clarke rings loudly for help. Before the Captain can seize Luke the man darts into the dressing-room and closes and locks the door behind him.

It is a small room overlooking the garden, and there is no other entrance. Captain Clarke pauses, and thinks what has next to be done. The servants stand gathered in a frightened group on the landing. He sends two of them to the police-station, while he remains on guard; but at the same moment he hears the next room window thrown open, and then comes the sound of a dull heavy fall from the garden below.

They found Luke lying insensible on the gravel. His arm was only slightly wounded; but, when the surgeon who had been summoned examined the skull, he said there was a serious fracture, and that the man could only live a few hours. Luke recovered sensation, but only to rave wildly and incessantly. They gathered from his incoherent words that this unhappy creature had nourished a deadly hatred against Captain Clarke and his family—as the oldest inhabitants of the district—the only possessors of the secret of his ancient disgrace.

At the time when Mrs. Johnson's curiosity had been so greatly excited Luke had been detected in an act of dishonesty. Captain Clarke had traced some money stolen from a letter addressed to him. It had been a sudden temptation, and till the postman yielded to it he had been an honest and honourable man, greatly respected in the neighbourhood. Captain Clarke confided the secret to Mr. Johnson, and they agreed to keep the matter quiet, and to use all their united influence in restoring Luke to his situation. After a short interval he returned to his beat, with his character saved.

There were a few reports and suspicions, but they died away. The inhabitants gradually changed and the Clarks, or rather Captain Clarke—for his wife had only a vague notion that something had been amiss—remained alone in possession of the secret. It seemed as if this had preyed on this man's mind, and had finally driven him mad, until he resolved on the destruction of those he considered his enemies; for the presence of the knife showed that in hiding himself away, he had intended murder. K. S. M.

CRYSTAL PALACE.

MORE than usual energy has this year been thrown into the preparations for the Christmas amusements. As a matter of additional precaution after the fire in the tropical department three years since, brick walls 6 ft. thick were built under the main floors across various parts of the palace, thus cutting off the palace into sections. This has also completely cut off the cold draught through the flooring; and, as it has been supplemented by the erection of two additional boilers with some thousands of yards of hot-water pipes, entertainments in the centre transept may now be witnessed in the depth of winter with all the comfort of a well-warmed theatre, uncontaminated by the fumes of gas and other disagreeables.

The subject of the pantomime this year is "Dick Whittington and his Wonderful Cat; or, the Butterflies' Ball and Grasshoppers' Feast." The scenery is of a very elaborate character, illustrating the story (with some additions) of the popular Lord Mayor of civic history; and the entire pantomime will be on an unusual scale of grandeur. The harlequinade will be found to include many salient hits at the follies and peculiarities of the day.

The decorations of the palace will be more extensive than ever, and of themselves will well repay a visit to the palace. They include all the fittings, draperies, and appointments made use of on the occasion of her Majesty the Queen opening Blackfriars Bridge and the Holborn Viaduct. It is not too much to say that the Crystal Palace thus transformed and decorated with thousands of banners, flags, pennants, streamers, its wreaths and garlands, its statues, floral arrangements, &c., is a sight in itself not to be equalled in any other place in the world. A large emblematical painting by Absolon has been placed over the great stage, representing Peace surrounded by the Arts and Sciences.

The fancy fair held in both naves will be found replete with everything required by purchasers for Christmas presents suitable for old or young, from carriages and jewellery to toys and sweetmeats. The great Christmas tree, by a sort of prescriptive right yearly supplied from Addington Park, is of a greater height than previously. Besides being hung with all kinds of trophies and toys, the base is fitted up in a novel manner, which will be found exceedingly interesting to juvenile visitors.

Roundabouts, swings, and other similar amusements will be provided on the terraces; and in the interior of the building the two most curious living specimens of equine zoology—viz., the blue and hairless horse and the three-legged filly just arrived from Australia—may be noticed.

An extraordinary astronomical apparatus, valued at many thousands of pounds, will also be exhibited. This gives the times at the capitals of all the countries of the earth, and shows moon, sun, earth, and planets in action.

As usual at the palace, the pantomime commenced on the Wednesday preceding Christmas Day, to enable season-ticket holders and young persons to witness either of the three performances before Christmas and inspect the beautiful decorations of the palace without inconvenience from the crowds which usually attend the first few days after Christmas.

On Christmas Day the palace will be open from ten till dusk, and on this day a great representation of St. Peter's, Rome, as illuminated on Easter Sunday, will be on view in the new theatre.

On Boxing Day the palace will be open fully twelve hours—viz., from nine to nine. A series of amusements will be continued throughout the day. Extra trains will run from all stations running to the palace. The new East London line from Wapping to New-cross, also in connection with trains to the palace, is expected to increase very largely the holiday attendances this year.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE SIEGE OF DELHI.—The anniversary of closing the gates of Delhi in the face of the army of James II., by the "pretence boys of that city" in the year 1689 was celebrated last Saturday in the usual manner. The Apprentice Boys, with bands of music and crimson colours, mustered at the walls, and marched thence to the cathedral, where an excellent sermon was preached by the Rev. Thomas Scott, advocating the maintenance of peace and the continuance of loyalty. On leaving the sacred edifice the procession was re-formed, and passed through the principal streets with the bands playing and colours flying. Cheers for the Queen were given at the gates. On reaching Walker's Memorial Landy's edifice was burnt amidst loud cheering. A counter-demonstration took place in the bog-side, with bands and green flags. The party composing it were of the lowest character. No collision took place. The proceedings of the day passed over with quietness.

A NEW TRICK OF TRADE.—One of the latest developments of commercial ingenuity appears to be a new kind of wrapping material which is known by the name of "Iron Paper." The inventive genius who has patented this article also took out a patent, we believe, some time ago, for making paper extraordinarily heavy by mixing powdered stone with the pulp in the course of the manufacture. The improved method appears to be to mix iron filings instead of stone-dust. The redeeming feature of the scheme is the fact that the patentee appears to be entirely unconscious of any impropriety in the matter, for he openly suggests that "grocers will derive a great benefit from using it." As grocers, by the custom of their trade, weigh tea in its wrapper, and tea is twenty times more valuable than iron, there is no doubt that tea-dealers may derive all the advantage thus promised them; but then it seems to be forgotten that it is as possible for their customers to derive an equal advantage from transferring their custom to other traders.

WAKEFIELD MODEL PRISON.—The annual report of the Howard Association mentions that amongst the prisons lately visited by the secretary is that of Wakefield, the admirable model of discipline afforded by which is comparatively little known. It is the only British prison which, by the use of *steam-power and machinery*, approximates in its nature the large manufacturing prisons of the United States and the Continent, where the industrial capacities of the inmates are called out to such an extent as, in addition to rendering the prisoners thoroughly practised workmen, secures also the not unimportant object of largely relieving the pockets of honest ratepayers. During four years (1895-8) the purchases of trade materials for Wakefield Gaol were £39,794; the sales (chiefly mate), £47,413; net profits, after deducting commissions, &c., £7783; stock in hand, £16,588. Average number of workers, 1007; average earnings, £7 14s. per annum. The governor (Captain Armitage) remarked to Mr. Tallack, "If we did not make mate, we could turn our machinery and labour just as well to other purposes—as, for instance, to the manufacture of steam-engines." Such industrial occupation is most valuable. Why should not idle, vicious, and unskilful criminals be rendered industrious and self-supporting? The competition with outside workers is at the worst very little (a few pence or farthings per individual), and the advantage gained to both prisoners and ratepayers incomparably counter-balances it. The treadwheel is retained at Wakefield as a useful resort to fall back upon for intractable prisoners. As such, and as such only, it is valuable.

A COMMON DEFENCE OF WAR EXPLODED.—There is a class of men, like Tennyson and Ruskin, who, asking whether war is a cause or a consequence, infer that it will last as long as bad passions shall exist in the hearts of men. I grant that war is a consequence. "From whence come wars and fightings among you? Come they not hence, even of your lusts that war in your members?" But war is also a cause—the fearful cause of crimes innumerable and unutterable, of passions most deadly and insatiable, of woes unparallelled and unmeasured. Like a hideous cancer, it is the consequence of corrupt humours in the body politic; but it must be removed, by bold and skilful surgery, or it will cause fearful suffering, ruin, and death. Man can often remove from himself temptation, even though the passions are not extinct which that temptation would arouse. Society can abolish evils—it has already abolished evils—which it sees are injurious to its interests, even although they have been fed thus far from its own vices. Slavery may be abolished, and yet the selfishness and pride in which it originated remain behind. Still, while they remain they have lost their most favourable field of exercise, and we may expect them to diminish accordingly in their activity and strength. Murder is wellnigh banished from Christian communities; yet murder is a consequence of hatred—"whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer," and hate is not yet extinct. Let the Church issue her fiat and expel war from the Christian world. She will not eradicate all evil passions from the human heart, but she will remove for ever one of the fields most conducive to their action, and the opportunity most favourable for their running riot.—*Speech of Professor Chose at New York.*

Literature.

Nirgis, a Tale of the Indian Mutiny; and Bismillah, or Happy Days in Cashmere. By HAFIZ ALLARD. London: W. H. Allen and Co.

If anybody has a thousand pounds and a good memory at command, he cannot do better than spend his money and remember as much as possible over a journey to India and back, in order to enjoy "Nirgis" and "Bismillah." Without a tolerably good knowledge of India the book will seem stupid, but with even slight knowledge, through experience, the book cannot fail of being entertaining. And for all who have a desire to see something of the insides of Indian places it will have a deep interest. But we are afraid the "general reader" will be indignant. Mr. Mudie will recommend "Timkins' Choice" instead (three volumes instead of only one), and young ladies will revert to the long-forgotten "One Primæval Language" in preference to being confuted with flashes of Hindustanee never dreamed of even as extras at Clapham academies. It has been said at Oxford that there are two worlds—Oxford and non-Oxford. Nothing else, for three or four years, is known. The same can be said of India. Every "old Indian" sticks to his adopted country. The book before us is Indian all over; more so, perhaps, than any book ever published. And readers are here warned that, unless, like "old Indians," they happen to have great interest in the Mutiny, and in Cashmere, it will not suit them at all.

It is safe to presume that the writer of "Nirgis" is no Englishman, but some well-cultivated native of India, who has had the advantage of fair editing here. "Nirgis," the first tale, is principally remarkable for telling much about the siege of Delhi during the mutiny of 1857, and this is precisely that which has been guessed at, but never known. We might have taken Sebastopol in twenty-four hours: we might have taken Delhi in less—if we had only known. The want of strength in the Russians was material; with the Mogul it was mental. This attempt at a story, "Nirgis," shows this completely, and it is difficult to doubt that all the history and opinions set forth come from fair authority. The Indian Mutiny has faded away into the past—far more even than its predecessor, the Crimean War, which Mr. Kinglake seems resolved to assimilate to Mr. Tennyson's "Brook," and make "go on for ever." The natives, as we always say, were divided amongst themselves after some brief moments. Nobody in the palace cared for the King, and the greater part of the discontented secretly favoured the English. The Hindoos and the Mohammedans were irreconcilable, of course, and the "Army" had nobody to lead it. The tale of "Nirgis" will give a good idea of how the stable mind of the country took the affair. The stable mind could not help being passive, but it preferred English to native rule—just as the average Frenchman is contented enough to prefer the splendid Emperor he has got to the horrible Kings he has had.

"Bismillah" is supposed to contrast with Delhi and the mutiny by being described as "Happy Days in Cashmere." It is pleasant to know that, even if mutiny and death should drive many of us from Hindoostan to Cashmere, there is happiness to be found—just as there is at Rosherville for the emigrant from London. "Bismillah" is very pleasing, and has much more of a story in it than "Nirgis" has. The local descriptions, manners, and customs are full of amusement, although Hafiz Allard seems to have a taste for mixing up Murray's Handbook with Goldsmith's "Grammar of Geography" in a way which induces skipping that might astonish a school-girl. The writer also is amusing in his notion of English names. He makes them French—or at least they sound so. Thus there is the Collector De Monte, Mr. Silva, a Eurasian, and Captain L'Adone. Later on, the good fellow of the story is De Laré, an Anglo-Indian by birth, who finally marries his cousin Bismillah—both being descendants of the immortal Timour. The love-making between these people is very amusing, and worth studying by all who are deficient in the great Art—that art which generally comes naturally. As a specimen of a new writer's style and experience, the following must be taken without any *grano salis*—

When we landed at Trieste, years ago, and walked to our hotel, a peasant girl presented us with a bunch of violets, the first-fruits of spring. A traveller who landed at Jamaica a short time ago, tells of a lady, a negress, dressed in silk and crinoline (she had come for the washing of the ship), who offered him a rose and said, "That's for love, dear!" At Sireenuggur, the visitor is regaled with tea, scented with rose-water and thickened with ghee. Thus customs vary—at Trieste, violets; at Jamaica, roses; and at Sireenuggur, tea.

After all, we may doubt whether the writer of this amusing book be wholly English—or what? At least, he has given a refreshing reminder of a most important period to anybody who was intimately connected with Delhi in 1857, and to Royalty which preferred an escape to the beauties of Cashmere even so late as 1860. The book is almost as nice as being once more in the East.

The Literature and Curiosities of Dreams. By FRANK SEAFIELD, M.A. Second Edition, Revised. London: Lockwood and Co.

This is a common-place book of speculations concerning the mystery of dreams and visions. Mr. Seafeld leads off into his shadowy subject with a clever scholarly introduction showing the influence of dreams upon systems of divination and how men's minds generally have been inclined to regard dreams in the light of revelations from the higher powers. There is certainly in everybody's experience a foundation whereon to build speculation as high as heaven, and in this remarkable book there are abundant evidences gathered from the writings of great poets, philosophers, and divines to countenance the leftiest theory. But whether the reader believe with Philip Goodwin that dreams come from above and from below alike, or if with old Homer he fancy that from Jove alone dreams descend, he will find "The Literature and Curiosities of Dreams" full of interesting and curious information.

CHRISTMAS BOOKS.

Stories for My Children. By E. H. Knatchbull-Hugessen, M.P. London: Macmillan and Co.

Dora and Her Papa. By Eliza Meteyard. London: George Routledge and Sons.

Frank Oldfield; or, Lost and Found. By the Rev. T. P. Wilson, M.A. London: T. Nelson and Sons.

The World of Wonders. London: Cassell, Petter, and Galpin.

Christmas Eve With the Spirits. London: Bull, Simmons, and Co.

The Story of a Bad Boy. By Thomas Bailey Aldrich. London: Sampson Low, Son, and Marston.

Isabel's Secret. London: T. Nelson and Sons.

Following what may be termed a Royal example, Mr. Knatchbull-Hugessen, M.P., has given the world a little peep into his domestic circle, from which it appears that he is a dear, good, kind, funny papa at home, and has been in the habit of telling his children pretty stories "in the pleasant half-hours before the arrival of their bed-time and the sound of the dressing-bell interrupted the evening talk." With a view to affording other children the pleasure his own little ones have enjoyed in listening to these really clever imaginative tales, this book of "Stories for My Children" has been published. That which originated in the cheerful atmosphere of a happy English household, and has for its object the extension of domestic happiness, is sure of a warm welcome in every part of Christendom.

Eliza Meteyard designed, in writing the story of "Dora and Her Papa," to awaken in young people's minds a strong desire for antiquarian research, she is most likely to be perfectly successful. Dora's papa is an indefatigable antiquary, who travels all over England digging into ancient Celtic barrows and Saxon graves. Now you find him amongst the cinder-heaps of the old ironworks in the Forest of Dean, and anon away in the north on an expedition of discovery along the course of the Roman wall that stretched from sea to sea—from Tynemouth to Solway. In all these excursions there is conversation and a movement of characters going on,

sufficient to engage the attention of the reader and lead on from point to point of antiquarian interest. A more seductive way of directing the young student's mind toward the relics of ancient British history cannot well be conceived.

"Frank Oldfield; or, Lost and Found," is the title of a story that won its author (the Rev. T. P. Wilson) a prize of £100, given by the committee of the Band of Hope Union. Eighty-four temperance tales were sent before the adjudicators, and "Frank Oldfield" was judged the best of them all. Considering the depressing conditions under which the story was written, the author well deserves the distinction he has attained; and, doubtless, the tale will be eagerly read by every teetotal household in Great Britain. The characters in the telling scenes are dreadfully disguised in liquor, and several come to untimely graves through fermented drinks; but, in the long run, there is a merry teetotal wedding, with a brass band playing, and all the boys and girls decorated with Band of Hope ribbons; finishing up with speeches from the "beloved pastor" and the "squire," and a general resolution to forswear John Barleycorn, the mortal enemy of mankind.

"The World of Wonders" is a large, handsome volume, wherein is recorded a great many extraordinary things in nature, science, and art, together with an account of marvellous transactions totally unknown to modern science—such, for example, as the story of a merman, who was fished up on the coast of Sussex, and detained on land by the governor for six months. And then there is the true description of a mermaid who was washed over the dykes of Holland by a stormy sea, caught by some market women, and kindly treated. They put decent clothes on her back, and taught her to spin; though, fortunately for the secrets of her deep-sea home, they never could teach her to speak. However, she lived in the Town House at Haarlem for sixteen years, and seems to have led a good, pious life, for she was baptised, and when she died they gave her Christian burial. The painful question here will obtrude upon the feeling heart—could she have been the runaway bride of that poor merman who was fished up on the English coast and barbarously detained by the governor?

"Christmas Eve with the Spirits; or, the Canon's Wanderings in Ways Unknown," is really a very serious business, and not to be confounded with any of your light, flimsy, fanciful Dickensian Christmas trifles. Let it be recorded most distinctly that, although the author has hidden his name from the world, he has given satisfactory reasons for so doing, and is not by any means a coward. Moreover, he has reserved for himself the right of translation, reproduction, and dramatising, which betokens self-respect, prudence, and forethought. In regard to the book itself, it is a small one, but crammed full of ghosts. For the rest, it is rather abusive, fearfully sarcastic, and disfigured by some horrible woodcuts; and in fact, taking it altogether, the present writer would not advise people of weak nerves, especially those who have clerical relatives deceased, to venture upon a perusal at all.

"The Story of a Bad Boy" is an American production; but, although the scenes are laid in that land of very bad boys, the particular boy under review is not by any means a bad specimen of the race. In spite of the titlepage, before you turn over the first leaf of his biography you discover this gratifying fact—"I may truthfully say I was an amiable, impulsive lad, blessed with fine digestive powers, and no hypocrite;" indeed, throughout the whole story there is nothing to justify Tom Bailey calling himself bad names. He is brave, humorous, tender-hearted, generous, and patriotic, after the Yankee fashion; is not troubled with over-much veneration, and has an amusing way of relating his life and adventures, carrying the reader along with him in such a pleasant way that there is regret at parting company, and hope soon to meet again.

We give timely warning to all little boys and girls who are desirous of coming at "Isabel's Secret" that in order to do so they will have to read 330 pages of letterpress, and it may be that mamma could tell them all about it between kisses while going to bed; but then the type is so beautifully clear that it will not weary bright young eyes, and the story is so simple that it will not puzzle little heads; and, even supposing nobody reads the book at all, it is so prettily bound that it will form a lovely ornament for the parlour table or the library in any well-ordered household.

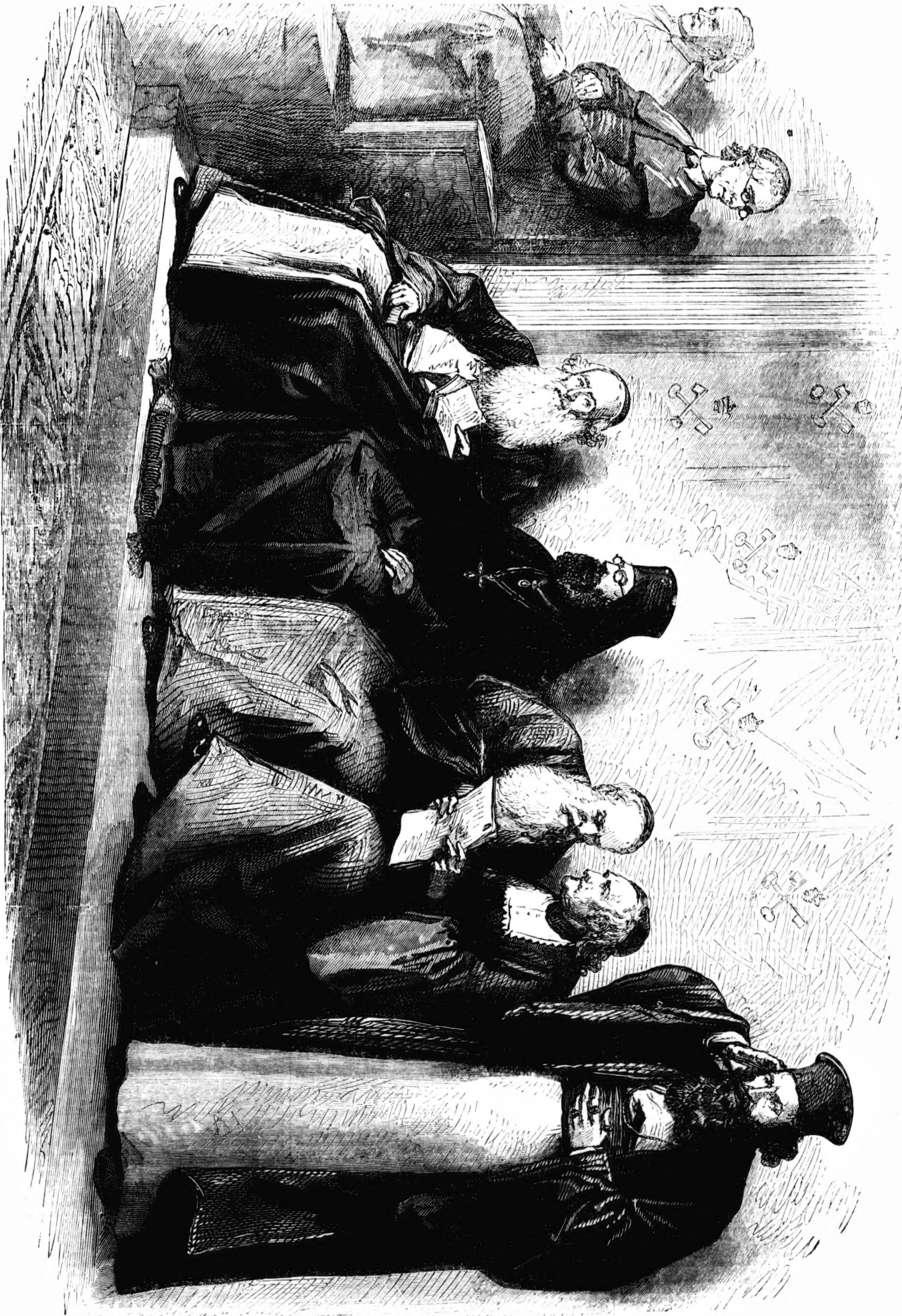
INOCULATION OF CATTLE.—The committee appointed by the Cheshire Chamber of Agriculture to inquire into the effect of inoculation as a preventive of pleuro pneumonia have examined a number of the cow-sheds in London, and have presented an interesting report of the results of their examination. The conclusions at which they have arrived are not quite satisfactory. Inoculation is adopted in the London dairies not because it is a certain remedy, but because it is the only kind of remedy which is of the slightest use. There is no doubt that the losses of the cowkeepers are less during an attack of pleuro when their animals are inoculated; but at the same time it appears that there is always a considerable proportion of the cattle who die from the effects of the inoculation itself. The consequence is that inoculation is only generally adopted when pleuro-pneumonia is raging in the dairies. This, however, would seem to indicate that inoculation has a preventive effect, and that if it could be carried out without danger it would be generally adopted.—*Chamber of Agriculture Journal.*

MISS RYE'S EMIGRANT'S HOME AT NIAGARA.—We learn from the Canadian papers that Miss Rye's Home for Children at Niagara was formally opened on the 1st inst. A number of invitations had been sent to those interested in the work, and the attendance of visitors in response was highly satisfactory. In the course of some remarks explaining the objects of the home, Miss Rye said it was not the lack of money that prevented a larger flow of young emigrants to Canada. The British public only wanted to see that a suitable outlet could be had for its homeless little ones, and the means for sending and maintaining them for a time would not be wanting. More than a hundred thousand could be had at once, if the colony could find homes for them. Miss Rye said she did not ask the people of Canada for money, but for their sympathy and moral support, in finding places for the orphan children. The arrangements of the home and the appearance of the children seem to have created a very favourable impression upon the visitors.

HOME FOR LITTLE BOYS.—The half-yearly election of children to the benefits of this admirable institution was held last Saturday, at the London Tavern. Ten boys were elected out of a list of fifty-two candidates, all of a deserving character. At the close of the poll, Sir Joseph Causton, Alderman and Sheriff, took the chair, and referred to the laudable objects of the institution and the large amount of good it yearly accomplishes. The object of the home is to feed, clothe, educate, and train to industry, work, and domestic life, little boys and those in danger of falling into crime, whether orphans or not. It was designed to meet the pressing want of a home for some of the thousands of little destitute fellows under ten years of age who were too young for the various refuges and too poor for the orphan asylums, but who all the more needed such a friendly shelter. The home was first commenced at Tottenham, in 1864, and began with fourteen boys; the number soon rose to ninety, the utmost that could then be accommodated, while many most deserving cases were pressing for admission. The committee then resolved to erect new buildings, so as to receive a much larger number; and, remembering that the great want of these little boys was a home, it was determined, instead of having one immense building, to erect a number of separate and detached houses or cottages, so that the boys might be divided into families. Each family consists of thirty boys, under the care of a man and his wife, as the father and mother of the family. The man goes out to work with the boys in the workshop or the field; and the wife stays at home to attend to the domestic duties, being assisted by some of the elder boys in scrubbing, washing, cooking, &c.; for it is a principle of the home that as early as possible the boys shall be taught the use of their hands and how to earn their own living. Seven homes, each designed for a family of thirty boys, are already occupied. The original plan was to provide for 200 boys, and it is hoped this may ere long be accomplished. At the present time 215 little boys are safely housed in the seven homes, including some additional paid cases. That day's election raised the number of inmates to 235. The eighth house, the gift of generous friends, is nearly completed, and will be ready to be opened at Christmas; and a ninth has been promised by another benevolent lady, which it is hoped may be erected next spring. He found that, in addition to the usual mode of election, the advantages of the institution can be secured to a child by the payment of 5s. weekly. When the payment cannot be made for the whole time, the boy can be placed on the list for election, and as soon as elected is kept free. He found that upon the annual subscriptions the regular income of the institution mainly depended, and that the committee were most desirous to be in a position in which they could reckon upon a certain fixed sum each year. On the motion of Mr. W. H. Wilson (the treasurer of the institution), seconded by the Rev. H. M. Sorely, a vote of thanks was passed to the chairman for presiding. It was stated by Mr. Williams that Sir Joseph had become an annual subscriber for five guineas.



THE ECUMENICAL COUNCIL AT ROME: CHAPEL OF THE ADVENT, ST. PETERS.—SEE PAGE 415.



THE COUNCIL AT ROME: THE BENCH DEVOTED TO THE ARCHIMANDRITE AND PATRIARCHS DURING THE PROSYNODICAL AUDIENCE IN THE SIXTINE CHAPEL—SEE PAGE 415.

MUSIC.

USUALLY a performance of "The Messiah," by the Sacred Harmonic or any other society, does not call for remark. All that can be said of the music has been said a thousand times over, and when the singers are known, how they will acquit themselves can be readily imagined. The Exeter Hall performance of yesterday week, however, deserves special remark, because the soprano soloist was a lady who, though long before the public, had never till then ventured upon oratorio. Most opera and concert goers know Madame Sinico as a clever artist of uncommon vocal ability, always ready to undertake anything, and doing everything more or less well. That she did not sooner come forward as an exponent of sacred music is due beyond question to her strong feeling of the difficulties in the way. But, now that she has appeared, Madame Sinico cannot be accused of rashness. She waited till proficiency in the language and acquaintance with Handel's music justified an effort upon which, as regards herself, much might depend. Madame Sinico's rendering of "The Messiah" was marked by strict adherence to the text—a rare virtue, as things go—and by a style sufficiently dignified to accord with the music and its subject. That her expression was adequate would be too much to say; but as the artist grows in experience improvement is likely to follow. Madame Sinico's greatest success was made in "I know that my Redeemer liveth," in which her singing was most expressive, and for which she obtained an encore. The other artists at this performance were Miss Julia Elton, Mr. Rigby, and Mr. Santley, about whom it would be superfluous to say a word.

The Crystal Palace concert of Saturday last brought the first portion of the season to an end. It opened with Schumann's overture to "Genoveva," a work frequently played under Mr. Mann's direction, perhaps because showing the composer's genius in a very favourable light. As a piece of descriptive music the overture is entitled to high rank; while, even apart from the events it aims at illustrating, no light praise is deserved. The orchestra gave it an admirable rendering. A novelty followed in the shape of an overture by Mr. Henry Gadsby, a composer of much ambition and some ability. It is intended to describe the successive incidents in the life of Prince Henry of Hoheneck, the hero of Longfellow's "Golden Legend." This it does more after the fashion of a panorama than anything else. Picture after picture goes by without connection with that which precedes or follows; leaving upon the mind a confused rather than a well-defined impression. We object altogether to the plan of Mr. Gadsby's overture; but, at the same time, we recognise the merits it undoubtedly possesses. Its themes are occasionally tuneful, and the orchestral work is highly coloured and suggestive. The audience evidently did not understand it, and allowed it to pass without much recognition. With regard to the "C minor" symphony of Beethoven, which was played wonderfully well, and excited the crowd of amateurs present to absolute enthusiasm, the case was very different. Rarely has any work or any performance evoked applause so long and loud as that which Mr. Mann had the pleasure of acknowledging. The final orchestral selection was the "Airs de Ballet," from Gounod's "Reine de Saba." This music improves in no way upon acquaintance, seeming rather to be more empty and commonplace at each successive hearing. Miss Poyntz sang "Come per me sereno," and Macfarren's "Pack clouds away," much to the satisfaction of her audience, who recalled her. Madame Sinico was even more successful. Her rendering of "Deh vieni" obtained a recall, and that of "Vien un giovine" an encore. As both airs are identified with the singer, this result was to be expected. Mr. Harley Vinning sang a not very agreeable scena by Barboni (who is, or was, Barboni?) and Schubert's "Wanderer."

The last of Mdlle. Nilsson's concerts in Exeter Hall took place last Saturday, and again there was a crowded audience. As the oratorio was "The Messiah," we need not dwell upon its performance longer than to say that Mdlle. Nilsson repeated the success she thrice before earned in Handel's greatest work. The tenor on this occasion was Mr. George Perren, who appeared in place of Mr. Reeves. An apology for the latter was made by Mr. Henry Leslie, and received with no great favour. When will concert-goers learn that Mr. Reeves's appearance must always be doubtful, and be prepared for an untoward result?

This week's music has been confined almost exclusively to performances of "The Messiah." On Tuesday the sacred oratorio was given in St. James's Hall, under Mr. Barnby's direction, and with the co-operation of Madame Rudersdorff, Mdlle. Drasil, Mr. Rigby, and Mr. Lewis Thomas. On Wednesday it was given in Exeter Hall, by the National Choral Society—Miss Arabella Smyth, Miss Franklin, and Mr. George Perren being among the principals. On Thursday the Sacred Harmonic Society repeated the performance of the previous Friday; and for Christmas Eve, Mr. Leslie announced a "Messiah" in St. James's Hall. It cannot be said that there is any lack of seasonable music; neither is there the slightest sign of decrease in the popularity of Handel's chef-d'œuvre. Whatever else may be affected by change of public taste "The Messiah" remains unaltered.

THE WORKMEN'S INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION FOR 1870.—A deputation from the Inventors' Institute, the Workmen's International Exhibition Council, and the Delegates' Invention-Right Committee, had an interview on Saturday, by appointment, with the Law Secretary of the Board of Trade, Mr. T. H. Farrer, with reference to the protection of inventions to be exhibited at the forthcoming Workmen's International Exhibition and future industrial exhibitions. It was urged by Mr. Marsden Latham, on behalf of the deputation, that a strong and general feeling of dissatisfaction existed amongst the skilled artisans of the country owing to the enormous charges and great difficulties attending the obtaining of patents for new improvements in articles of manufacture, and that it was absolutely essential that special protection should be accorded to working men exhibiting new inventions at the exhibition of 1870, many intending exhibitors having naturally refused to exhibit new inventions, and thus expose them to piracy, unless such protection were granted by the Government. Mr. Thomas Paterson and Mr. F. W. Campin explained how the proposed bill prepared by the latter gentleman, and now under the consideration of Mr. Bright, the President of the Board of Trade, would afford the desired security to exhibitors of new inventions. Mr. Farrer promised that the matter should receive his best consideration; and, after thanking him for his attention, the deputation withdrew.

RELAPSING FEVER IN LONDON.—Last Saturday afternoon, at the meeting of the Metropolitan Asylums Board, in Spring-gardens—Dr. Brewer, M.P. in the chair—statements were brought forward showing that the famine fever was still so increasing as to require energetic steps to be taken to stamp it out. The chairman, in bringing forward the report of the committee, stated that since the last meeting the fever abated for a short interval; but, on its recurrence, there was a startling increase of cases, for whereas on some days the number had been at the rate of three a day, on its recurrence the number rose to nineteen in one day; and whereas in one given period there had only been fifty-four cases, later, in a like number of days ninety-four cases had occurred. The London Fever Hospital was now full, and half the cases there were of this fever. Looking to the fact that the numbers had increased at this great rate, the committee had set about making provision to meet every emergency, and as economically as possible. They had applied to the vestry of St. Marylebone for the use of a temporary hospital that that parish had in the store-yard; but the vestry, looking to the wants of that parish, could not grant the request. Dr. Buchanan, of the Privy Council, had informed the committee, on the 14th inst., that the numbers of cases to that date exceeded by 80 per cent the numbers of the preceding week; and the committee, regarding the responsibilities of the board, had entered into a contract for the erection of three pavilions and the administrative offices at Hampstead, at a cost for the whole of £5542; the building to be up by the 20th prox. He moved the reception of the report, which detailed these facts. Mr. Harvey, of Islington, seconded the motion, and said it would be an appalling misfortune for the metropolis to be left without accommodation for these cases of fever, for it had been proved that where the patients had been removed from a district that district bred no more cases; but where the patients were not removed an increase of the disease promptly followed. Mr. Furniss said his parish (St. Pancras) would cry out about the rates. He thought too much alarm had been raised about this fever by the medical men, who were always finding out new names for old complaints, and now if a person cut his finger he was put down as having the famine fever. There was none of this fever in St. Pancras. Information, however, was vouchsafed that in one day ten cases had been sent to the hospital from that district. Mr. Brushfield said he entered the room determined to oppose the erection of a new hospital; but now, having heard the facts stated by the chairman, he thought the committee deserved the thanks of the managers for the steps they had taken. The report was agreed to without any adverse vote.

ORGANISATION OF CHARITY.

ON Monday afternoon a meeting, convened at the instance of the guardians of St. Margaret's and St. John the Evangelist, Westminster, was held at the Westminster Palace Hotel, for the purpose of organising a plan of harmonious action between the parishes and the charities for the relief of the poor. Mr. J. G. Talbot, M.P., chairman of the guardians of the Poor-Law Board, observed upon the enormous sums annually expended in London for the relief of the poor; and yet, he said, in spite of it, deaths from destitution were constantly occurring, and relapsing fever—only another form of extreme destitution—was raging around us. It had therefore become the duty of everyone interested in the welfare of the metropolis to do what he could to remove the scandal; and the guardians, who had taken the initiative in the matter, had appointed a committee of their own body to investigate the whole question. That committee, however, had confined their recommendations to two points. They proposed that an accessible list of the persons relieved by the guardians should be always kept; but without the combined co-operation, and the preparation of a similar list of those in receipt of charitable relief, the object the guardians proposed to themselves would be unattainable. Hence the committee had agreed to summon this meeting, and all who were likely to be conversant with the subject had been invited to attend. It was not intended that there should be a common fund or only one principle of relief; nor was it intended that the deserving poor should be deprived of one form of relief because they were recipients of another. All that was required was to know what each body was doing; and with that view it was proposed to have a central office, to which all cases, but more especially the floating casual cases, could be referred; and he hoped the result of the present conference would be the establishment of such a central register, under the direction of a paid official. Having briefly adverted to the ticket system in operation at Blackheath and St. George's, Hanover-square, he mentioned that the idea of the Poor-Law Board was about to be carried out at Poplar, and concluded by inviting the meeting to nominate a preliminary committee to work out a similar detail for Westminster. This suggestion was agreed to, after receiving a general approval from the Rev. Mr. Page (Incumbent of Christchurch), Lord A. Churchill (who proposed and seconded the resolution), the Rev. S. Martin (of the Westminster Congregational Chapel), the Rev. G. Lambert (Roman Catholic priest), Rev. A. Borradaile (Incumbent of St. Mary's, Tothill-fields), Mr. Corbett (Poor-Law Inspector), Mr. W. H. Smith, M.P., and others; and the following gentlemen were appointed as the committee—viz., Archdeacon Jennings (Rector of St. Margaret's), Canon Conway (Rector of St. John's), Mr. J. G. Talbot, M.P., Lord A. Churchill, Rev. A. Borradaile, Mr. Jobson (guardians of the two parishes), Rev. A. Lambert, Rev. S. Martin, Rev. J. W. Festing (Curate of Christchurch), Rev. W. Covington (Curate of All Saints, Knightsbridge), and Mr. Hooper (of Victoria-street). Mr. Alsager Hay Hill, honorary secretary to the Society for Organising Charitable Relief, proposed a vote of thanks to the chairman for presiding.

On Monday evening a public meeting was held at the Islington Literary and Scientific Institution, Wellington-street, Upper-street, to consider the propriety of establishing a society for organising charitable relief and repressing mendicancy in the parish. The Rev. Daniel Wilson, the Vicar and Rural Dean, was called to the chair, and, in opening the proceedings, remarked that imposition was practised to a large extent in that great parish. Well-known names were constantly being forged to begging petitions, and there were houses where beggars could go to have their spurious appeals drawn up and receive a list of those who were most likely to be imposed upon. The deserving poor suffered greatly from such a system, and he was in favour of the effort about to be proposed to be made for checking the evil. Mr. Alsager Hay Hill, of the Society for Organising Charitable Relief, explained the *modus operandi* of his society, and warned the meeting against sanctioning the rule introduced at Hackney of distributing relief tickets in the first instance. The ticket should simply ensure the investigation of each case, so as to defeat the ends and aims of the unworthy. In St. George's, Hanover-square, and St. Marylebone the system had worked exceedingly well, having there met with the hearty co-operation of the clergy; but no relief was given until it had been clearly ascertained that the charities of the district in which the case arose could not supply it. The Rev. W. B. Mackenzie, Vicar of St. James's, proposed a resolution affirming the desirability of establishing such an organisation in the parish as that sketched out by Mr. Hill, and expressed his warm approval of the broad, unsectarian basis upon which it was to proceed. The society, with its office and register, need not interfere with individual charities, such as the one over which he presided himself, where he had 600 poor families under his care, of whose history and means he had the fullest knowledge. The resolution was seconded by Mr. J. Surr, C.C., and unanimously assented to. The Rev. H. Allon, minister of Union Chapel, moved, and the Rev. J. Edmonds, minister of Park Church, Highbury New Park, seconded, a resolution, which was also carried unanimously, authorising the formation of the local society, and nominating a numerous and influential committee of management. Mr. Allon was glad to hear that the existing charities were not to be interfered with. He hoped, therefore, no one would seek the shelter of these tickets as an excuse for not continuing their former subscriptions. But he was strongly averse to giving temporal relief as a reward for religious profession, for he was ashamed to say how often he had been victimised in that way. As to the great problem of harmonising poor law with charitable relief, he was afraid it was far too difficult for speedy solution.

A meeting was held at Hampstead, on Tuesday night, for the purpose of forming a local committee in connection with the Society for the Organisation of Charitable Relief and the Repression of Mendicancy. Amongst those present were Mr. Marshall, J.P., who presided; the Rev. Charlton Lane, M.A., Vicar of the parish; the Rev. H. F. Mallett, M.A.; the Rev. E. H. Bickersteth, M.A., Vicar of Christ Church, Hampstead; the Rev. Monsignor Eyre (Roman Catholic); the Rev. Dr. Sadler (Unitarian); the Rev. W. Brock, jun. (Baptist); the Rev. H. Solly, M.A.; several members of the board of guardians, and other gentlemen. It was resolved at once to form a branch of the above society for Hampstead, without waiting for a more general meeting, the committee to consist of the ministers of the various denominations in the neighbourhood, the representatives of the local charities, some members of the board of guardians, and a number of private gentlemen willing to serve.

COLLECTION OF TAXES.—The following official notice relating to the payment of taxes has been circulated in London:—"The assessed taxes on articles of establishment (viz., servants, carriages, horses, armorial bearings, and hair-powder) for the year ending April 5, 1870, are due and payable in moieties on Sept. 20, 1869, and March 20, 1870. But the house tax, land tax, and property and income taxes for the entire year ending April 5, 1870, are due and payable in one sum on Jan. 1, 1870. Vide 32 and 33 Vict., c. 14, s. 8."

THE PANTIN ASSASSIN.—Traupmann still manifests as great indifference to his position as formerly. He appears to have no fear of the scaffold, and has made to his fellow-prisoners the remark, "If I am condemned to death I shall not be executed, as I possess means of committing suicide which no one could prevent me from employing; I am sure of escaping any watch that may be set on me." Wherever he refers to his crime he does so in a careless manner, without any signs of remorse, and speaks of it as of an affair which did not succeed in consequence of defective execution. He admits that he derived little profit from the murders—a few thousand francs only. "I wanted the money," he said, "to construct a new weaving-loom, which would have been the commencement of my fortune; I should have invented other machines, and then I should have become rich, very rich. I should have travelled; and there is not a corner of the earth that I would not have visited." He might have been seen on Saturday from some of the windows at the Palace of Justice taking his recreation in the small triangular courtyard of the Conciergerie, and playing at chuck-penny with his gaolers, or amusing himself, without any apparent anxiety, in jumping over chairs and performing other feats of agility.—The *Rappel* states that a physician, who has made disorders of the mind his special study, is to visit Traupmann to examine his mental state.

OBITUARY.

THE EARL OF CRAWFORD AND BALCARRES.—We have to record the death of one of the oldest members of the House of Peers, the Earl of Crawford and Balcarres, which happened a few days since at Dunce House, his seat in Aberdeenshire, at the ripe age of eighty-six. James Crawford, twenty-fourth Earl of Crawford and seventh Earl of Balcarres, Lord Lindsay of Balcarres, and also Lord Balnail, in the Peerage of Scotland, and Lord Wigan of Haigh Hall, in Lancaster, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom, was the eldest son of Alexander, sixth Earl of Balcarres, by Elizabeth, only child of Mr. Charles Dalrymple, a cadet of the ancient and noble house of Stair. He was born at Balcarres, Fifeshire, on April 24, 1783. At the general election of 1820 he was chosen in the Tory interest as M.P. for the borough of Wigan, which he represented down to his accession to the Earldom of Balcarres, at his father's death, in 1825. In the following year he was created a peer of the United Kingdom, as Lord Wigan, under which title he held his seat in the Upper House of Parliament. His Lordship, however, took no very active part in politics, but contented himself with discharging his duties as a resident landlord on his Lancashire and Aberdeenshire estates, where he was much beloved by his tenantry. In 1848 his Lordship, as acknowledged head and chief of the ancient house of Lindsay, had confirmed to him by the House of Lords the title of Crawford, which was created in 1398, and in virtue of which he became Premier Earl of Scotland—his title bearing date no less than forty-four years before that of Lord Shrewsbury and nearly ninety before that of Lord Derby. This title was adjudged to him, according to Lodge's *Peerage*, as "lineal heir male of Walter Lindsay, third son of David, third Earl of Crawford, the whole male issue of the two eldest sons of that nobleman having failed and become extinct." Lord Crawford married, Nov. 21, 1811, the Hon. Maria Margaret Frances Pennington, only surviving child and heiress of John, first Lord Muncaster, by whom he had a family of four sons—Alexander William, Lord Lindsay; the Hon. James Lindsay, born 1815; the Hon. Charles Hugh Lindsay, born in 1816; and the Hon. Colin Lindsay, born in 1819. He succeeded in the Scottish and English honours by his eldest son, who was born on Oct. 16, 1812, and was educated at Eton and at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated M.A. in 1833, and who now becomes twenty-fifth Earl of Crawford. His Lordship, who is well known as the author of "Letters on Egypt, Edom, and the Holy Land," "Sketches of the History of Christian Art," "Lives of the Lindsays," "Progression by Antagonism," "A Letter on the Evidence and Theory of Christianity," and of other works of a higher order of merit, married, in 1846, his cousin, Margaret, eldest daughter of the Hon. James Lindsay, by whom he has a family of six daughters, and a son, James Ludovick, now Lord Lindsay, a Lieutenant in the Grenadier Guards, who was born in 1847, and was educated at Eton. He married, in July last, Emily Florence, second daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. Edward Bootle Wiltbraham, and granddaughter of Edward, first Lord Skelmersdale.

THE COUNTESS OF FIFE.—The Countess of Fife died suddenly, last Saturday evening, at the family residence in Cavendish-square. She was a daughter of William, seventeenth Earl of Erroll, by Lady Elizabeth Fitzclarence. Her Ladyship was born in May, 1829, and married, March 16, 1846, James Duff, Earl of Fife, by whom she leaves issue Viscount Macduff and four daughters, the two eldest of whom are married to Marquis Townshend and Mr. Adrian Hope. Numerous noble families are placed in mourning by the much lamented lady's death.

M. DELANGLE.—The death of M. Delangle, late Minister of Justice in France, is announced in a Paris telegram. M. Delangle was born in 1797, and early in life obtained distinction at the Paris Bar. He held more than one legal appointment during the reign of Louis Philippe, and was elected a member of the Chamber in 1846. When Louis Napoleon came to power M. Delangle became one of his supporters, and since the establishment of the Empire he has held several important legal posts, besides being Minister of the Interior after General Espinas, Minister of Justice a year later, and Vice-President of the Senate in 1863. M. Delangle was also known as the author of several legal works.

THE OVEREND AND GURNEY TRIAL.

This trial, which was brought to a close on Wednesday, lasted nine days. The interest manifested by the public appeared to be much greater than heretofore. The court was very much crowded, and there was a very large attendance of the Bar.

The Lord Chief Justice, in summing up, said it was a great satisfaction to his mind (oppressed as he was by the responsibility that attached to the duty he had to perform) to think that the case was to be decided by twelve gentlemen of this great commercial community, familiar with commercial and monetary transactions, conversant with accounts, and thoroughly versed in and acquainted with the incidents of commercial life. It would be presumptuous in him to think he could afford them material assistance. At the same time it was his duty to bring before them in a connected form the materials on which their judgment ought to be formed, and, having done that, he would leave them to draw their conclusions, satisfied that the decision of so competent a tribunal would be that which justice to all parties required. His first duty would be to state the law on the subject; and in the first place he would draw attention to the indictment. It contained various counts, between some of which and others it was necessary to distinguish with regard to the cases of the several defendants. The first six were framed on a recent statute, the 24th and 25th Vic. c. 96, sec. 84, which provided that whosoever, being a director, manager, or public officer of any body corporate or public company, should make, circulate, or publish, or concur in making, circulating, or publishing, any written statement or account which he should know to be false in any material particulars, with intent to defraud or deceive the shareholders, or to induce any person to become a shareholder for the benefit of that corporation or public company, should be guilty of misdemeanour. Then follow the counts for conspiring to publish the prospectus of this company, which were unproduced, no doubt for the purpose of meeting the possible defence that the defendants, having been put on their oath in proceedings in Chancery, might base an answer to this statute on that ground, because the statutes contained an express provision giving immunity and indemnity in respect of matters which were disclosed by directors in the course of any legal proceedings. The only material difference in this case was that one of the defendants, Mr. Barclay, could not be convicted on the first of the counts. If the case against him had rested only on these counts he would, on the application of counsel, have directed his acquittal, because it was quite clear he had nothing to do with publishing the prospectus. Having become a director, he left the country before the prospectus was taken in hand. But when he came to the charge of conspiring, the matter stood otherwise, and he could not consent to Mr. Barclay being dismissed at once from this trial. If once a conspiracy to do an unlawful act existed, whatever was done by any of the parties to it with a view to effectuate its accomplishment was the act of all; and therefore, if they were of opinion that there was a conspiracy to carry out the fraudulent purposes ascribed to the defendants, and they believed Mr. Barclay was a party to it—the publication of the prospectus being alleged to have been the overt act—he, like the rest, was liable to be convicted on the conspiracy counts. His Lordship then went over the other counts, stating that the last set out the following as the representations in the prospectus which were false and fraudulent—that it was not necessary to call up more than £15 per share, that the pecuniary affairs of the firm were prosperous, that the goodwill was worth £500,000, and that three members of the firm had consented to join the board and would retain a large pecuniary interest in the concern.

After a brief consultation, the jury returned a verdict of "Not guilty."

THE RIGHT HON. LORD CHESHAM has, at his own cost, just had all the cottages of his tenants at Latimers fitted up with gas.

COUGH, —PRICE'S BENZODYNE, the
Great Cure for Chronic Consumptive Cough and all Wasting
Diseases, Cholera, Blood-Spitting, &c. Sold by Chemists, 1, 1 1/2, 1 1/2,
1 1/2, per Bottle, London, 8, Lower Seymour-street, W.

POPULAR VOCAL DUETS.

Comes o'er the moonlit sea. John Barnett, 3s.
And the moonlight sea. John Barnett, 3s.
Friendly voices. Stephen Glover, 2s.
The gipsy fortune-teller. Coote, 2s.
The Gondolier's Good-night. Nelson, 2s.
Let us dance on the sands. Stephen Glover, 2s.
Voice of the summer wind. Stephen Glover, 2s.
Let us gather bright flowers. Stephen Glover, 2s.
All Sheet Music half-price.
 London: BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

STANDARD ENGLISH SONGS and

BALLADS. The following songs are always recommended at Concerts, and are general favourites at festive parties.
As I'd nothing else to do. J. L. Hutton, 2s. 6d.
The Medical Student. J. L. Hutton, 2s. 6d.
Life is a river. Nelson, 2s. 6d.
The Normandy Maid. Nelson, 2s. 6d.
The Newfoundland Dog. Nelson, 2s. 6d.
Henry Russell. Nelson, 2s. 6d.
The Cavalier. C. W. Glover, 2s. 6d.
The Bonnie English Rose. Nelson, 2s. 6d.
Bonnie Teviotdale. C. W. Glover, 2s. 6d.
Of what is the old man thinking? Knight, 2s. 6d.
We come, my bonnie lad. George Linley, 2s. 6d.
Winter Night. Stephen Glover, 2s. 6d.
The Yeoman of England. Lovell Phillips, 2s. 6d.
The T. of the Admiral. Phillips, 2s. 6d.
The Flying Dutchman. Phillips, 2s. 6d.
John Parry. Phillips, 2s. 6d.
The Fortune-Teller. Phillips, 2s. 6d.
All Sheet Music half-price.
 London: BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

HE WIPES THE TEAR FROM EVERY

EYE. Twentieth Edition of this beautiful Sacred Song, the last composition of the popular English Composer, ALEXANDER LEE. Price 2s. 6d. 10 stamps. Also, There is another and a better land. Nelson. Then art my hope. Spurio. What is Hope? Duet. Spurio. Hark! the Sabbath Bells are pealing. Flood. Price 2s. 6d. each. Any of the above sent post-free for 15 stamps.
 London: BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

CALCOTT'S MELODIES OF ALL

NATIONS. For the Piano. In two volumes, handsomely bound, 2s. each. Vol. I contains 500 Melodies of the British Isles; Vol. II contains 500 Melodies of various nations.
 BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

THE QUEEN OF THE MAY QUADRILLE.

By W. SMALLWOOD. Just published. "A capital set of Quadrilles for the approaching festive season, introducing old English Melodies. Time well marked for dancing." Beautifully illustrated. Price 1s.
 BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

THE AMATEUR ORGANIST.

By EDWARD TRAVIS. Just published, Book 53, containing the popular hymns, "O Paradise," "O Saviour, Hail," "Coronation," "Te Deum," "Coronation," "Veni Sancte Spiritus," "Johannell," and thirteen other compositions by eminent Authors. Price 3s.; forwarded post-free, for 18 stamps.
 London: BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

POPULAR DANCE MUSIC for

CHRISTMAS and the NEW YEAR. All the following dances are in brilliant, effective, and moderately difficult of performance.
May Queen Quadrille. Queen of the Forest. J. Pridham, 2s. 6d.
The Passion Flower. Rose Wails. Mont-gomery, 2s. 6d.
The Rose Quadrille. The Sailor's Polka. J. Pridham, 2s. 6d.
The T. of the Admiral. The Abyssinian Galop. J. Pridham, 2s. 6d.
The Flying Dutchman. The Gipsy Queen Quadrille. J. Pridham, 2s. 6d.
John Parry. Montgomery, 2s. 6d.
Kitty Wails. Montgomery, 2s. 6d.
All Sheet Music half-price.
 London: BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

STANDARD ELEMENTARY MUSICAL

WORKS. By J. T. STONE. ELEMENTARY INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE PIANO-FORTE, 4th Edition, 5s. FAULTLESS INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE PIANO-FORTE, 3rd Edition, 4s. Just published. INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE PIANO-FORTE, 2nd Edition, 3s. The Piano-Forte has been expressly written for Young Pupils. The Piano-Forte is one of the best and most modern of all elementary works for the Piano-Forte.
 BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

KELLEY'S COLLECTION OF ANTHEMS,

Arranged for Voice and Piano. In 1 Volume (240 pages quarto), scarlet cloth, gilt edges, with six illustrations, price 6s. 6d.
 BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

OF THE I THINK.—REICHARDT'S New

Song (with a beautifully illustrated Title) may be obtained free by post for 25 stamps, from the Publisher, DUNCAN LAYTON, 214, Regent-street.

SHE STOOD IN THE SUNSHINE.

A HALF-NEW Song. Song by Mr. Vernon Bigby, may be obtained free by post for 25 stamps, from the Publisher, DUNCAN LAYTON, 214, Regent-street.

MADAME ARABELLA GODD RD.

TRAILER'S famous STUDY, as played by the above distinguished Pianist, may be obtained free by post for 25 stamps, from the Publisher, DUNCAN LAYTON, 214, Regent-street.

HANDSOME CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

THE ABYSSINIAN EXPEDITION. Embellished with ONE HUNDRED ILLUSTRATIONS.

from Drawings made by Artists who accompanied the Army during a most interesting and reliable record and description of this extraordinary Campaign.

In a folio volume carefully printed on toned paper, neatly bound in cloth, gilt edges, price one guinea.

Published at the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS Office, 198, Strand, W.C.; and to be had of all Booksellers.

PIANOFORTES.—MOORE and MOORE

LET ON HIRE the following PIANOFORTES, for three years; after which, without any further charge whatever, the pianoforte becomes the property of the hiree.—Pianettes, 5s. per quarter; Pianinos, 10s. per quarter; Cottage Pianos, 15s. per quarter; Drawing-room Model Cottage, 23 1/2s. per quarter. These instruments are warranted, and of the best manufacture. Extensive Ware-Rooms.

104 and 105, BISHOPSGATE-STREET WITHIN, E.C.
 Jury award, International Exhibition, 1887: Honourable Mention for good and cheap Pianos to Moore and Moore.

HARMONIUMS.—MOORE and MOORE'S

Easy Terms, at 2, 3, 4, and 5 guineas per quarter. Ware-Rooms, 104 and 105, Bishopsgate-street Within, E.C.

MOORE and MOORE extend their Three-

years' System of Hire to Pianos to all parts of Great Britain, carriage-free.—104 and 105, Bishopsgate-street, E.C.

PRETTY PRESENT.—HOWLETT'S

GOLDEN ALMANACK. 32 miniature pages, gold-printed on rich enamel. No trade advertisements. London: SIMPKIN, St. Paul's Church-yard; Howlett, 10, Fritch-street; and all Booksellers.

RAPHAEL'S PROPHETIC MESSENGER.

Fiftieth Year.—Raphael predicted for 1893 the discount in France, the Storm of Nov. 9 and 10. Price 2s. 6d., post-free, 2s. 7d.—London: T. T. LEMARE, 1, Ivy-lane, Paternoster-row.

TO ALL WHO WRITE.—The CRESCENT

GOLD PEN, price 5s. Sole proprietor, C. PLUMBER, Postmaster, Manilla-road, Notts. Each Pen registered, and bears the Name and Trade Mark. Stamps or Money Orders in payment.

LOCKWOOD and CO.'S NEW GIFT-BOOKS.

THE BEST BIRTHDAY GIFT-BOOK.

1. MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE DAY! A Birthday Book for Boys and Girls. By CHARLES and MARY COVDEEN CLARKE. With 118 Engravings, post 8vo, handsomely bound in cloth, with illuminated lettering, gilt edges. Price 6s. (postage 5d.).
 "We cannot pass over 'Many Happy Returns of the Day' without recommending it heartily. With all the books belonging to the first-class works for young people, this may honourably reckon."—Athenaeum.
 "Will be an agreeable souvenir as a gift-book, whether it is connected with Christmas, the new year, or a birthday."—Times.

"THE LAWYER OF THE PLAYGROUND."—Sun.

2. THE BOY'S OWN BOOK. A Complete Encyclopedia of Sports and Pastimes. Athletic, Scientific, and Recreative. New Edition for 1870, including Vase-pieces, La Crosse, &c., with more than 600 illustrations and 10 vignettes printed in gold. Imp. 16mo, cloth, price 8s. 6d. (postage 7d.); or in French morocco elegant, gilt edges, price 12s.
 "Not one amongst its rivals, not half a dozen of them rolled into one, can match our old favourite. It is still peerless."—Sun.
 "Its illustrations have been but puny counterfeits. The edition just issued may bid defiance to them all."—Bailey's Magazine of Sports.

THE CHEAPEST BOY'S BOOK EVER PUBLISHED.

3. THE BOY'S HOME BOOK OF SPORTS, GAMES, EXERCISES, AND PASTIMES. By Writers of "The Boy's Own Magazine." With 200 illustrations and coloured frontispiece. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt edges, price 2s. 6d. (postage 3d.).
 "A smart little volume, well adapted as a present to young gentlemen home for the holidays."—Bell's Life.
 "Apparently exhaustive of its subject."—Times.
 "A more useful or entertaining companion for youth can hardly be produced."—Court Circular.

ALL OUR CHILDHOOD'S FAVOURITES!

4. MERRY TALES FOR LITTLE FOLK.

Edited by Madame DE CHATELAIN. Containing:—The House that Jack Built—Little Bo-Peep—Mother Goose—Jack the Giant Killer—Tom Thumb—Puss in Boots—Little Red Riding Hood—Goody Two Shoes—Beauty and the Beast—Cinderella—and 27 other old favourites. 200 Pictures. Cloth elegant, 3s. 6d.; gilt edges, 4s. (postage 6d.).
 "Ought to be placed in every nursery by Act of Parliament."—Aunt Judy's Magazine.
 "All those who wish to contribute to the happiness of the little darlings who love them, should take with them, on their Christmas visits, these 'Merry Tales'."—Ladies' Own Paper.
 LOCKWOOD and CO., 7, Stationers' Hall-court, Ludgate-hill, E.C.

COLOURED PICTURE TOY-BOOK LITERATURE.

DIORAMIC PAGES. Half-bound, boards, cover in colours. 2s. 6d.
 These changing pictures, held up to the light, will turn summer's noon into cold winter's night; Change flowing rivers into flame and fire; Cause mountains calm to issue smoke and fire; Bring fearful war on to the peaceful town; If light behind the lifted page is thrown.

LADDER TO LEARNING CHILDREN'S

BOOKS.
THE CHILD'S OWN A B C. With Object and First Spelling Lessons. A most useful Gift. Eight Full-page illustrations in Oil Colours. Boards, 1s.

THE ONE-SYLLABLE ALPHABET OF

WORDS IN RHYME. By E. N. MARKS. Above 300 Oil-Colour Pictures. Bound in boards; cover in colour, 1s.

COUSIN CHARLEY'S STEP-BY-STEP

TO LEARNING. By E. N. MARKS. Twenty-four pages of Coloured Illustrations and First Spelling Lessons. 1s.

ALPHABET AND ONE-SYLLABLE

TALES. Printed on stout paper. A good book for home instruction. 1s.

MISS CORNER'S LITTLE PLAYS for

Little Actors, for Home Performance. 1s. each. Illustrated by Alfred Crowquill and Harrison Weir.

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST.

Whittington and his Cat. 1s. CINDERELLA and THE LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER. 1s. PUS IN BOOTS; or, the Miller's Favourite Son. 1s. MOTHER GOOSE and HER GOLDEN EGGS. 1s. CHILDREN IN THE WOOD. 1s.

PRINCE SIGISMUND'S COURTSHIP.

or, the Fairy Ordeal. An extravaganza, by C. J. S., and Illustrations by J. G. A. VIEWS. A prettily-designed Snow View, with Figures Landscape, &c., in a glass-top box. 1s.

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE (No. 123)

for JANUARY, price 1s.

CONTENTS OF THE NUMBER.

1. "Admiralty Reform." By the Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman." Chapters XIV. and XV.
 2. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 3. "Lambeth and the Archbishop." By the Hon. Lambeth Librarian. Part III.
 4. Miss Sewell on "Kaiserswerth and the Protestant Dissenters."
 5. "Boards of Green Cloth." By W. P.
 6. "Canon Westcott on 'Cathedral Schools.'" 7. "Knots and Ropes." Chapters I. and II. 8. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 9. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 10. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 11. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 12. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 13. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 14. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 15. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 16. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 17. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 18. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 19. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 20. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 21. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 22. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 23. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 24. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 25. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 26. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 27. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 28. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 29. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 30. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 31. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 32. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 33. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 34. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 35. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 36. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 37. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 38. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 39. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 40. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 41. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 42. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 43. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 44. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 45. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 46. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 47. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 48. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 49. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 50. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 51. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 52. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 53. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 54. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 55. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 56. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 57. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 58. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 59. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 60. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 61. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 62. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 63. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 64. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 65. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 66. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 67. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 68. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 69. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 70. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 71. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 72. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 73. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 74. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 75. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 76. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 77. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 78. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 79. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 80. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 81. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 82. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 83. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 84. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 85. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 86. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 87. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 88. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 89. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 90. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 91. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 92. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 93. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 94. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 95. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 96. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 97. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 98. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 99. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 100. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 101. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 102. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 103. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 104. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 105. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 106. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 107. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 108. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 109. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 110. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 111. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 112. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 113. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 114. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 115. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 116. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 117. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 118. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 119. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 120. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 121. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 122. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 123. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 124. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 125. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 126. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 127. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 128. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 129. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 130. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 131. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 132. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 133. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 134. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 135. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 136. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 137. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 138. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 139. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 140. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 141. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 142. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 143. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 144. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 145. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 146. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 147. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 148. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 149. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 150. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 151. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 152. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 153. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 154. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 155. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 156. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 157. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 158. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 159. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 160. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 161. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 162. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 163. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 164. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 165. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 166. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 167. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 168. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 169. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 170. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 171. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 172. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 173. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 174. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 175. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 176. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 177. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 178. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 179. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 180. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 181. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 182. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 183. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 184. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 185. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 186. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 187. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 188. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 189. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 190. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 191. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 192. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 193. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 194. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 195. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 196. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 197. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 198. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 199. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 200. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 201. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 202. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 203. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 204. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 205. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 206. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 207. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 208. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 209. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 210. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 211. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 212. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 213. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 214. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 215. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 216. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 217. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 218. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 219. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 220. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 221. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 222. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 223. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 224. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 225. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 226. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 227. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 228. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 229. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 230. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 231. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 232. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 233. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 234. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 235. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 236. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 237. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 238. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 239. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 240. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 241. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 242. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 243. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 244. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 245. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 246. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 247. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 248. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 249. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 250. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 251. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 252. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 253. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 254. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 255. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 256. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 257. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 258. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 259. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 260. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 261. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 262. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 263. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 264. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 265. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 266. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 267. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 268. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 269. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 270. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 271. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 272. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 273. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 274. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 275. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 276. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 277. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 278. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 279. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 280. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 281. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 282. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 283. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 284. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 285. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 286. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 287. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 288. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 289. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 290. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 291. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 292. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 293. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 294. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 295. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 296. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 297. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 298. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 299. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 300. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 301. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 302. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 303. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 304. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 305. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 306. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 307. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 308. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 309. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 310. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 311. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 312. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 313. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 314. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 315. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 316. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 317. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 318. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp." 319. "M. Sully Pre-dominance." "Sourp."